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No. 268 January 1987

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NUMBER 268 JANUARY 1987

MAD

"The only man entitled to be asleep at the switch is the owner of an electric blanket." —Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher*

NICK MEGLIN, JOHN FICARRA *editors*
LEONARD BRENNER *art director* **TOM NOZKOWSKI** *production*
CHARLIE KADAU, JOE RAIOLA, SARA FOWLER *editorial assistants*
DICK DE BARTOLO *creative consultant* **BILL NEGRON** *layout*
JACK ALBERT *lawsuits* **ANNE GRIFFITHS** *logistics*
GLORIA ORLANDO, M.C. GAINES, TINA HOLLOWAY *subscriptions*
CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

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**Various Places Around The Magazine

COVER ARTISTS: WILL ELDER & HARVEY KURTZMAN COVER IDEA: THE EDITORS

MAD (ISSN 0024 9219) is published monthly except February, May, August and November by E.C. Publications, Inc., 485 MADison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 8 issues $10.75 or 24 issues $28.75 or 40 issues $42.75. Outside U.S.A.: 8 issues $13.75 or 24 issues $33.75 or 40 issues $51.75. Entire contents copyright © 1986 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.
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VITAL FEATURES

"FEARLESS BULLER'S DAY OFF" (A MAD MOVIE SATIRE) Pg. 4

A MAD PEEK BEHIND THE SCENES AT A TERRORIST TRAINING CAMP Pg. 24

"THE KAROCKY KID PART II" (A MAD MOVIE SATIRE) Pg. 29

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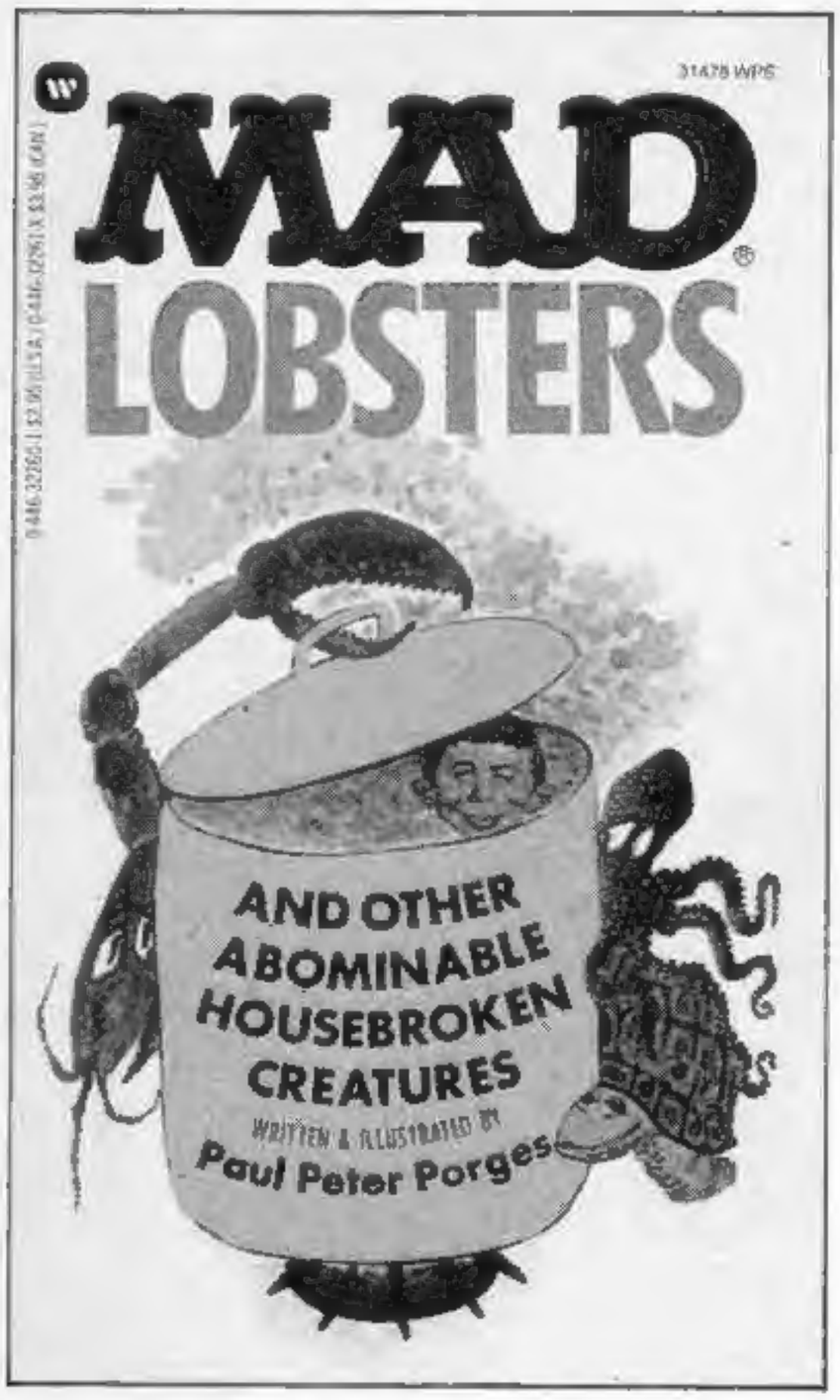
CREATURES from a HACK BUFFOON!

Mainly, this all new potpourri of pet peeves from Paul Peter Porges!



Shell out a few clams for this crab-bag of laughs!

(So we can net a profit!)

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.

HOT TV ISSUE

"Groaning Pains" was just plain THICKENING!

Walter Crescitelli
Montreal, Canada

Thez you!—Ed.

In "The Cosby Show Nasty File" in MAD #266 you completely forgot Grandma Huxtable and Sandra. What gives?

Anthony Agneta
Atkinson, NH

They are worthy of neither scorn nor mention. In fact, we're sorry we printed your letter.—Ed.

Your satire of "Wheel Of Fortune" made me mental! It was so mean! Pat Sajak is a pretty decent guy, I must say! So lay off him!

Kevin "Ed Grimley" McGuire
Kenner, LA

Your TV issue should be cancelled!

Loren Keller
Muscatine, IA

RUTH-ACHE

Do you realize that six, count 'em, six pictures of Doctor Ruth appear in issue #266?! You could have combined all that space and instead run a picture of one person, say, Dick Clark!

Christian Perry
Nepean, Canada

The reason we used Dr. Ruth six times is because, as she always says, once is not enough!—Ed.

IT'S A SPIES' LIFE

I was tickled to see that Antonio Prohias and his notorious Spies infiltrated the September issue of *Life* Magazine. Now if they could get Don Martin in there they'd be on to something!

Mae Hemmes
The Trailer
Jackson, NJ

MADHATTAN, INC.

I just read the article about MAD in the August issue of *Manhattan, Inc.* It reminded me how much I loved MAD when I was growing up, which is something I guess I'm still doing. So I want to subscribe for 24 issues. My check is enclosed.

Judith Wahlert
New York, NY

SICK SICK SICK

I've had enough of the recent satanic overtones present throughout your magazine. Just take a look at Alfred E. Neuman, whose initials are A.E.N. Just add the letters N,X,O,R,C,I,S,T,E,E,D,E,D and you have the words "An Exorcist Needed." Also, if you turn the name of your magazine backwards you have "DAM," which stands for "Dopey, Agnostic Meanies." I am shipping you a crate full of assorted religious pamphlets, vials of holy water, ten versions of the Bible, and some records by the Mormon Tabernacle Choir! All I ask in return is that you redeem your ways.

Robert Boyce
Las Vegas, NV

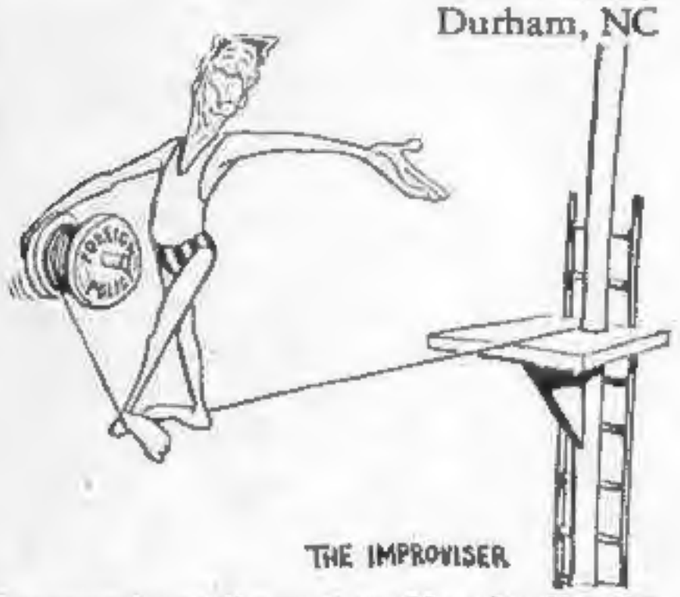
Sure, as soon as you move from Las Vegas, the nation's capital of sin!—Ed.

Longtime MAD writer Dick DeBartolo recently paid a visit to *Regis Philbin's Lifestyles* show on the Lifetime Cable Network. Dick spoke about his many years with MAD and showed Regis the proper way to read an issue. Who knows where Dick will pop up next; he's a very lonely guy!

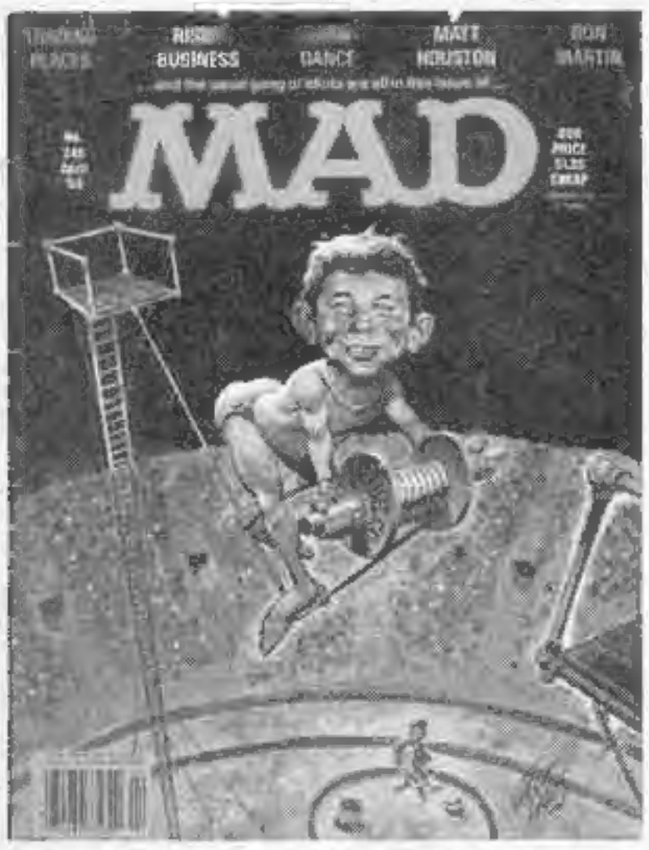
ANOTHER MAD RIP-OFF

I found this editorial cartoon in a recent copy of *The Durham Morning Herald.* It sure does look a lot like the cover of MAD #246, doesn't it?

Duke Mantee
Durham, NC



Cartoon from *The Durham Morning Herald.*



MAD issue #246, April 1984.

MAD SCAVENGER

Say, dig this! I take care of the landscaping at various establishments, and they have good stuff in their dumpsters sometimes. That's where I found the MAD from which I'm sending in the subscrition. It's amazing! You guys made a three-year sale as a direct result of one MAD getting thrown in the garbage!

Great! Now you'll have a steady supply to put in your trash, where your garbage-picking buddies are sure to find them and become subscribers themselves!—Ed.

MORON MAIL

I hate when my teachers take away my MADs while I'm reading them. My friend's teacher (a nun) took away his MAD, read it and started to laugh out loud. Can you believe it?

Andrew Quinn
Ontario, Canada

We have FAITH in what you say. OUR FATHER tells us that many nuns are in the HABIT of reading MAD RELIGIOUSLY, since MAD has a POPE-pourri of GOD-awful material. AMEN.—Ed.

Please Address All Correspondence To:
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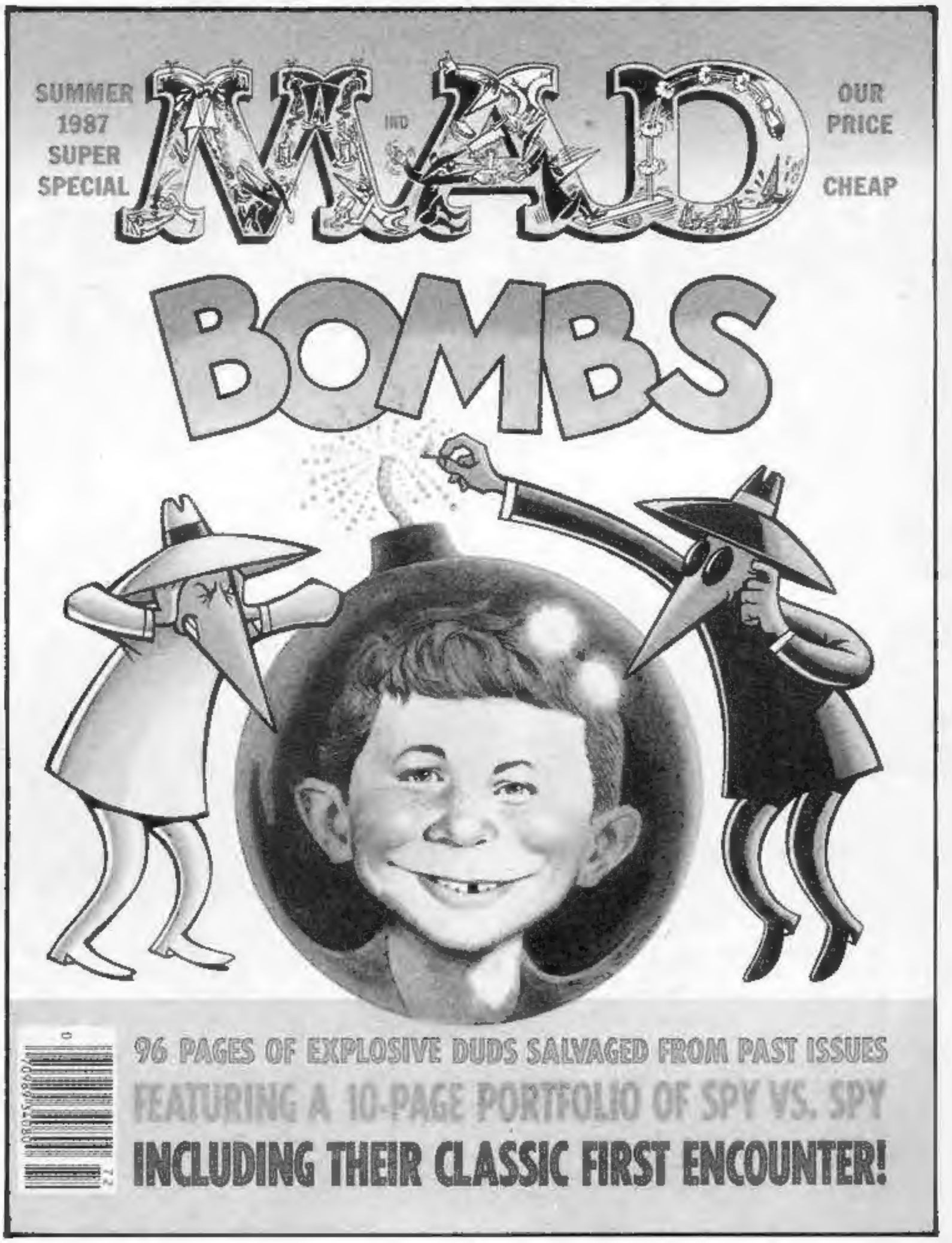
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-compressed stamped envelope!

LOOKING FOR A FUSE LAUGHS?

You'll get a bang out of...


SUMMER 1987 SUPER SPECIAL
MAD
OUR PRICE WAS CHEAP
BOMBS
96 PAGES OF EXPLOSIVE DUDS SALVAGED FROM PAST ISSUES
FEATURING A 10-PAGE PORTFOLIO OF SPY VS. SPY
INCLUDING THEIR CLASSIC FIRST ENCOUNTER!

ANOTHER BLASTED SUPER SPECIAL FROM THOSE DIRTY BLASTERS AT MAD!!!

Pick up a copy at your newsstand today—before it GOES OFF... sale!

Because of one of this summer's teen movies, there's a new reason to call Chicago the "Windy City": A high school con man who's full of hot air! This glib and nervy kid is full of malarkey, baloney, bull and more bull! Which is why when he play s hooky we call it a...

FEARLES DAY

Ohhh...I feel **dizzy**...I'm seeing **spots**...But please, **somebody** help me get **up**... I **can't** miss school **today!** I've got a chemistry **test!**

You stay **right** where you are, you poor **baby!** You're obviously too **sick** to go to **school!** Your father and I are **very worried** about you!

There're **two** things I'll **never** understand about this family. First, **why** my parents let my brother, **Fearless,** get **away** with so much! And second, **how** Fearless got to be so **clever** and **smart** with **them** for **parents!!**

Slow, Fearless says he's going to show us a **great time** today when we play **hooky!** Maybe he'll finally bring a **smile** to my face!

"De gustibus non disputandum est!"

STOP

IN CASE OF SICK SCRIPT CALL DOC SIMON.

I'VE HAD BRIGHTON BEACH MEMOIRS AND BILOXI BLUES, BUT **THIS** MAY BE TERMINAL!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

Can you **believe** my parents fell for the old "I see spots" routine? Well, I guess you **can't** expect much from parents who are so **gullible** they actually contributed **money** to the **John DeLorean Defense Fund!** Anyway, if you ever want to **fake** illness so you can **skip school,** I have three basic **recommendations:**

1. Lick your palms to make them seem clammy.
2. Hold your face over the toaster to simulate fever.
3. Have parents who are morons.

Fearless skipped school **again** today! How does he **get away** with it? He must be the **smartest** kid in the **entire** school!

Considering that **97%** of the kids in this school are **asleep** most of the time, being the school's smartest kid **isn't** such a **big deal!**

BOARD? GO TO THE SLUMBER YARD

Z Z Z

BORING

S BULLER'S OFF

Don't **bet** on it, **Cameroon!** Fearless said he'd show us a good time, **not** perform **miracles!**

Grape, today's the day I, **Egg Runny, Dean** of **Students,** am finally going to **outsmart** Fearless Buller! Even if it means breaking the **Golden Rule!**

You mean not **"doing unto others?"**

Not **that** Golden Rule! The Golden Rule of **High School Movies!** "No **adult** shall have an **I.Q.** that's higher than his **hat size!"**

Do you know **me?** I'm the **Pope!** Fearless Buller convinced me that I could earn **extra money** for the church by doing American Express commercials. **Persuasive** boy, Fearless. And if you don't believe **me,** just ask **anybody** on the **canonization committee** that's considering him for **sainthood!**

ERASMUS HIGH

TWIST AND SHOUT AS SUNG BY THE FAB FIVE!

I'M A CARDINAL FAN

111 QT DRUCKER

WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

Mrs. Buller, your son has been **absent** 17 times this semester! He's setting a **bad example**—teaching the other students **anarchy** and a **total disregard** for all **rules** and **authority.**

Well, **Mr. Runny,** how about if I **drop by tomorrow** to **discuss** it?

No, **tomorrow's** no good! I and the **rest** of the **faculty** will be **on strike, picketing** for a **pay raise,** in **defiance** of a **court order.**

NO PERSONAL CALLS!

Am I a **genius** or what? Convincing Runny that Slow's grandmother was **doomed** because all of the **radioactivity** from **Chernobyl** settled in the **top** of her **hair!**

Maybe, but I have my **doubts** about taking my father's prized **Ferrari** out for a spin in **Chicago.**

And I have **my doubts** about a **guy** who would bring along **excess baggage** like **Cameroon** when he could spend all day **alone** with his **hot** 16-year-old **steady!**

STATE ST

GREAT ST

WELCOME TO CHICAGO POPULATION 6,437,819 AND FEARLESS BULLER

REAL MEN DON'T DANCE WITH THEIR WIVES

CUBS

Boy, the **view** sure is **incred-ible** from 1,353 feet above the ground!

Let's **go,** you guys! We **gotta** get out of here! **NOW! Hurry!**

What's **wrong,** Fearless? Are you **afraid** of **heights?**

No, I just **realized** it's been almost **six minutes** since we made an **adult** look like an **idiot!**

REFRIGERATOR PERRY BUILDING

Do you have a **hearing problem,** Percy? I'll say it again! I'm the **mayor** of **Chicago** and I want a table for three **immediately!**

Look, **sonny,** the mayor of Chicago is a **sixty**–year–old **black man!**

Oh! So you want it **known** that your restaurant doesn't serve **blacks!** Fine! Have it your way!

Fearless is **amazing!** He'll make anyone look like a **fool!** Even the **Maître d's!**

That's Fearless! He's an **equal–opportunity wise–ass!**

Chez WHO?

MENU WOMENU PERSONU

Isn't this **great!** We're sitting here at **Wrigley Field** enjoying a **ball-game** while all those **suckers** are stuck in a boring **history class!**

We're learning a **basic rule** of history right **here!**

What do your **mean?**

The **Cubs** are **losing** 18–0! That just goes to **prove** that **"history does repeat itself!"**

18

2

You look a little **upset.** Egg, Is everything **okay?**

It's that **damn Fearless Buller!** During lunch I was watching the Cubs game on TV and I **saw** Buller at **Wrigley Field!**

Are you **sure** it was Fearless Buller?

Positive! They announced his **name** in the bot-tom of the ninth when he came in to **pinch hit!**

IT'S NOT THE PRINCIPLE, IT'S THE PRINCIPAL!

QUIRA REQUIEM

DING! DONG!

HELLO?

DUMMY DEAREST

SILENCED HOSPITAL

Buller, it's **Mr. Runny!** I want to **talk** to **you!**

I'm afraid I don't feel **strong** enough to come to the **door** right now...But if you'll **come back** a little later—*click*—**come back** a little later—*click*—**come back**...

Gosh, maybe I shouldn't be so **rough** on Buller. I **never knew** he had a **stuttering problem!**

I think the **Art Institute** is one of the most **fascinating** places in all of Chicago.

KING KONG STATUARY APE

Yeah, you really **planned** a great **day,** Fearless! The **Art Institute,** the **Commodities Exchange,** the **Sears Tower, Wrigley Field.** Where to **next?**

The **Chamber of Commerce!** I have to pick up my **check** for turning this movie into one, long **travelogue** about **Chicago!**

Hi honey. Listen, I'm **worried** about Fearless. I just called the house and there was **no answer.** Do you think something could be **wrong?** Oh...**wait** a minute, dear. There's a big **parade** in the street outside and **Fearless** is standing on a giant float **leading** a **sing-along**...

Yeah, not to **worry!** Fearless looks **fine!** Hey, but **wait** a **second!** My God! Fearless's **singing** sounds like **Wayne Newton!** That **settles it!** Tomorrow he's going to the **doctor!**

DANKESHOEN DARLING, DANKESHOEN

Boy, this sure has been one **fun-filled** day! I can't remember another day when I changed **expressions** three **different** times!

Let's see, We **drove** all over town, attended a **Cubs game,** a **museum,** had a leisurely **lunch** and took part in the **only** parade ever held on a **school day.** Anything we **didn't** do?

Yeah, stop at a **bathroom!** Outta my **way!** It's an **emergency!**

REST ROOMS

JIM McMAHON FOR PRESIDENT

JACK KEMP FOR QUARTERBACK

Come to think of it, how **were** we able to do so **many** things **before** three P.M.?

You know the expression, "Time **flies** when you're having **fun"?** Well the **other** half of that expression is "Time **drags** when you're with **Cameroon!"** God, is he **depressing!** Let's **lose** him!

Oh, **nuts!** I've got to get **down there!**

It won't do any **good,** Cameroon, the car's **wrecked!**

I know, but I want to get **under** it! After he sees the car, I might get **less** of a **beating** if my father finds me **dead** under a **wheel!**

This is **really awful!**

Now what am I gonna do for a **ride home?**

UH-OH, BETTER GET MAACO!

I'm **Jeppie!** I'm a **clean-cut, non-smoking, drug-free** teenage girl.

I'm **Darth,** a **dishonest drug-user.** A **dropout.** A real **low-life.** You're probably not **used** to being **around** the likes of someone like **me.**

I'll say! You're the first **decent, likeable** and **believable character** I've met in **18 panels!** Let's **make out!**

71st PCT

WANTED

Don't **bother** looking for your house key, Buller! **I've** got it! And I've got **you!** Right where I **want** you!

OK, Mr. Runny. I give **up!** But if you bust me for playing hooky, I'll have to **repeat** the semester. That will mean **another whole year** of us **together!**

COLUMN A

Oh, God! No! I never thought of **that!** I'll do **anything** you say, Buller! You **must** graduate! I'll even make you class **Valedictorian!**

OK! OK! I'll **graduate!** But you'll have to find someone to make the **Valedictorian** speech **for me.** I was planning on **taking off** that day!

It's hard to **believe** my high school days are almost **over.** But it's just as well! **Skipping class** and making Runny look like a **fool** isn't any **big deal** any more. I need **bigger challenges!** And I've found the **perfect** college to continue my **education**... and **goofing off**... next Fall when I go **BACK TO SCHOOL...**

Hey, welcome to **Gland Lakes University!** This is **academia**—where people **drink beer, throw up,** and learn how to pronounce words like **"academia"!** I'm **Thorney Mellow,** the school's **oldest freshman.** I **know** what you're **thinking!** I enrolled in this college **just** to **chase pretty girls.** Well, you're **wrong!** I plan to chase **average**–looking girls, **too!** Right now I'm **majoring** in **one–liners,** with a **minor** in not getting **caught** with any sorority **sisters** who **are** minors! But the bottom line is I'm a **firm believer** in **education**—and at **my** age my **beliefs** are the **only** things that are **firm!**

I'm Thorny's son, **Jaysun,** and I think it's **great** my dad's a student here. I just don't think it was a **good idea** for him to write his **first** English Lit paper on whether the dominant **character trait** of **Lite** Beer is **"Tastes Great"** or **"Less Filling"!**

Hey, cut your old man some **slack,** Jaysun! He's a **self–made** man! Plus, he gave **me** a chance to **escape** my **stereotype** as **Rocky Balboa's** sloppy, stupid **flunky** by becoming **his** sloppy, stupid **flunky!**

I'm **Diane Turn–on** and I'm **enchanted** with Thorny! Even though he's without **couth, manners** or **refinement,** as an English Professor I realize Thorny has **something** infinitely more **intrinsic** in **value—MONEY!**

As **Dean** here at Gland Lakes, I want to say that we **stand** for **academic excellence! We kneel** and **grovel** for **contributions,** but we **stand** for **academic excellence!**

NULLA REVERENTIA MIHI EST

I'm Thorny's **secretary! I used** to be the secretary at **Fearless Buller's** high school, but I needed a **bigger challenge!** I want to make it as an **Ivy League Airhead!**

I'M PROFESSOR TURBOSON AND I TEACH HISTORY! STUDENTS NEVER FALL ASLEEP IN MY CLASS! NOT BECAUSE MY LECTURES AREN'T BORING, BUT BECAUSE I SCREAM AT THE TOP OF MY LUNGS! TODAY MY LECTURE TOPIC IS: "RAMBO: WHY IS HE SO SOFT ON COMMIES?"

Oh ..you're **still here? Why?** The **satire** is **over!** Turn the page to a **Don Martin** or **"The Lighter Side of..."** Go on! Hurry up! **Turn!**

ZINGER AROUND THE COLLAR DEPT.

Those strange doodles shown above are some of the many "Clothing Care Symbols" found on shirts and other garments. We at MAD don't think they are very practical (especially since we never

NEW CLOTHING CARE SYMB

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

Two very, very sharp pins are secretly hidden in this shirt.

If someone filming a detergent commercial suddenly offers you $20 for this shirt, *TAKE IT!!*

European styling will emphasize the American beer belly.

Made from itchy, 100% unnatural fibers. More cotton can be found in the top of an aspirin bottle.

Use chlorine bleach as directed on the container label.

Hand washable using lukewarm water.

Do not press or iron.

do laundry)! We think garment makers could do us all a favor by using symbols for information that's *really* important! So, with that in mind, we take unusual pleasure in introducing these...

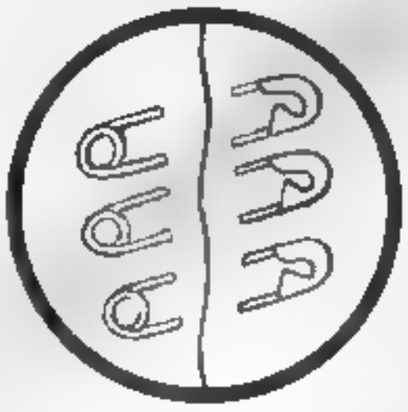
OLS THAT TELL IT LIKE IT IS

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

Extra short shirttail is guaranteed to stick out unfashionably from trousers at all times.

Garment may be ironed on any setting. (But it won't help!)

Will shrink to size of hand puppet within three washings.

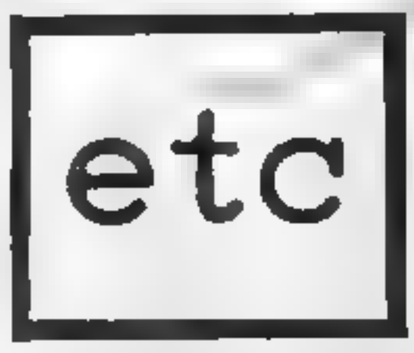


One button will fall off every time this garment is washed.

This fabric will be more effective as a car-washing rag.

Pulling even one teeny, tiny loose thread will cause entire garment to completely unravel.

Manufacturer's sizing system is incompatible to any other in the history of fashion. Your correct size is as good a guess as ours.



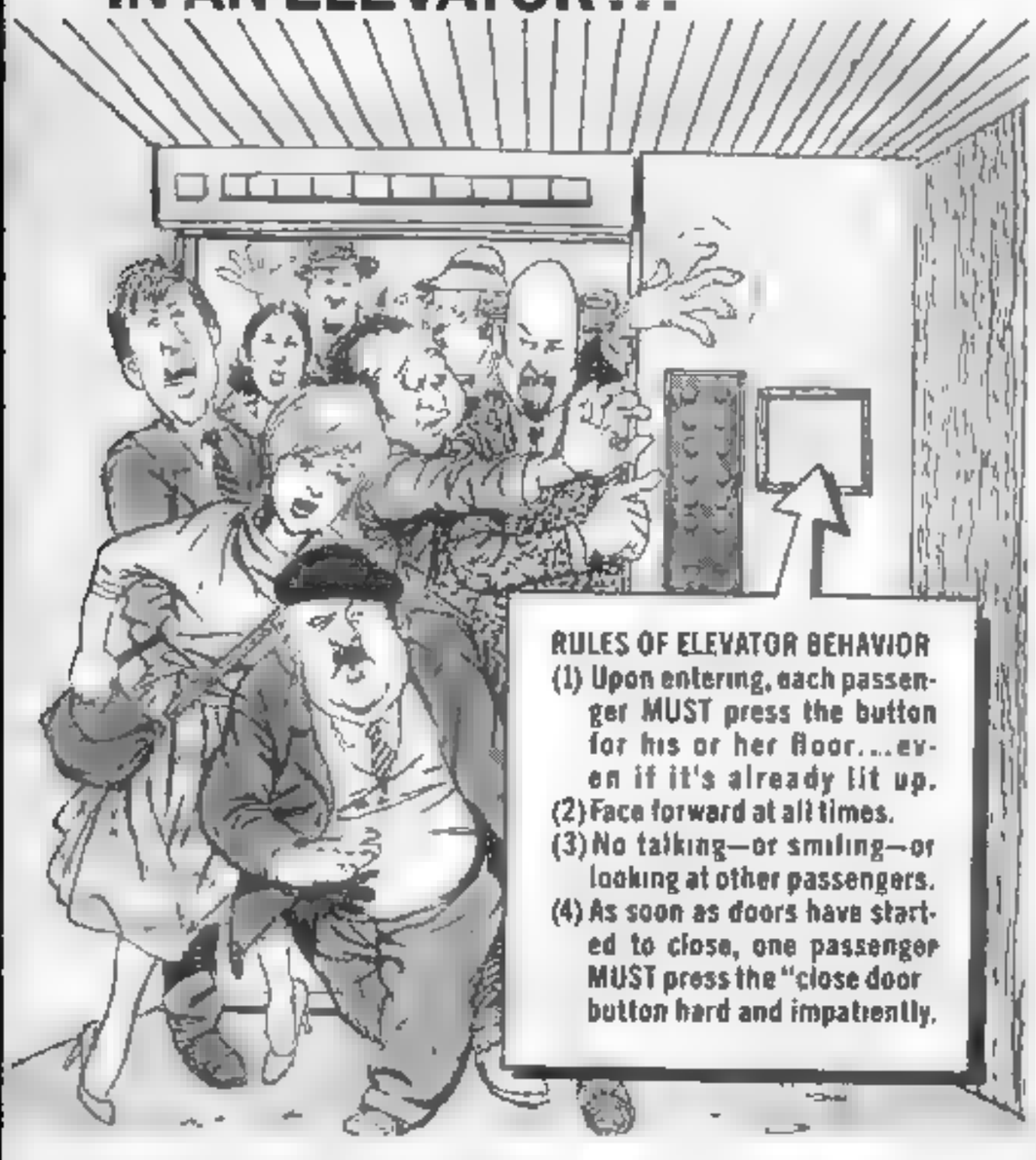
Other vital care instructions have been left off this label because of space limitations.

EDICT AND WEEP DEPT.

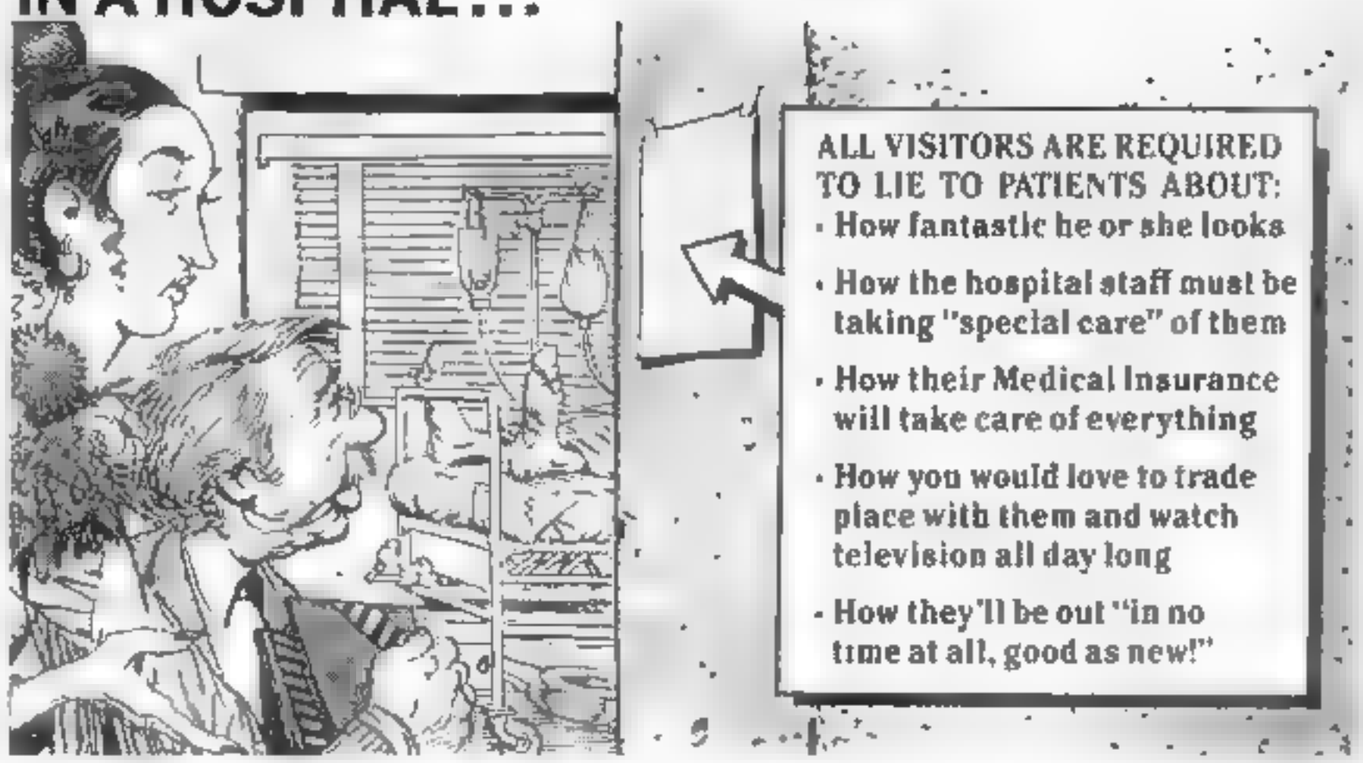
Ever notice how strangely people behave...like saying "Thank you!" to check-out clerks in supermarkets? Ever wonder what they're thanking them for? For giving them change for their own money? For over-charging them for several items in their shopping cart? For keeping them waiting on line for twenty minutes? There are a lot of things people do that make absolutely no sense. But everyone does them because everyone ELSE does them! It's as if we're all behaving according to some "unwritten rules" of our society. Like "Don't belch in public!" or "Cover your nose when you sneeze!" Except that most of the time, these "unwritten laws" are arbitrary and silly! How silly...? Well, we'll show you how silly—as we take this MAD look at what it would be like...

IF SOCIETY'S *Unwritten*

IN AN ELEVATOR...


RULES OF ELEVATOR BEHAVIOR
(1) Upon entering, each passenger MUST press the button for his or her floor...even if it's already lit up.
(2) Face forward at all times.
(3) No talking—or smiling—or looking at other passengers.
(4) As soon as doors have started to close, one passenger MUST press the "close door button hard and impatiently.

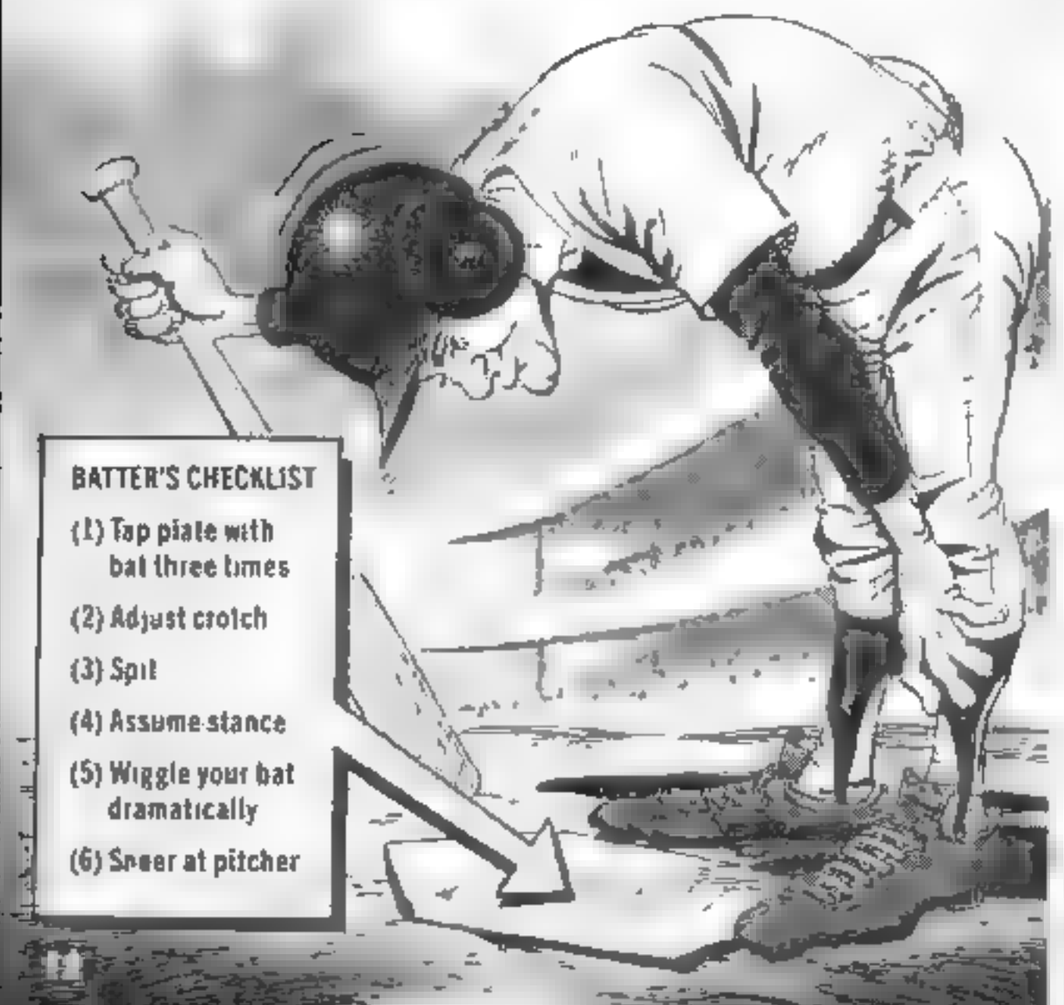
IN A HOSPITAL...


ALL VISITORS ARE REQUIRED TO LIE TO PATIENTS ABOUT:
• How fantastic he or she looks
• How the hospital staff must be taking "special care" of them
• How their Medical Insurance will take care of everything
• How you would love to trade place with them and watch television all day long
• How they'll be out "in no time at all, good as new!"

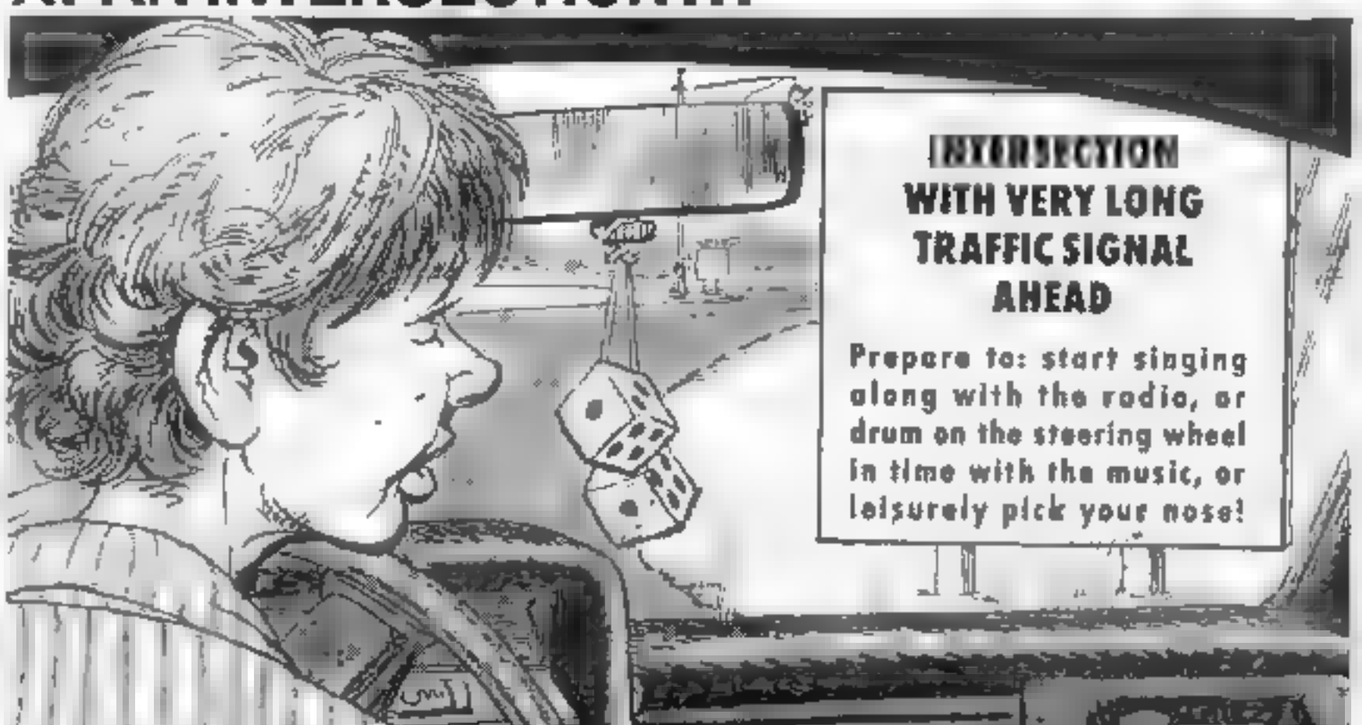
AT A FAMILY REUNION...

INSTRUCTIONS TO DISTANT RELATIVES
A. Grab my cheeks and shake them vigorously
B. Express amazement at how much I've grown
C. Ask me several inane questions on any topic other than those I'm interested in

AT A BALLPARK...



AT AN INTERSECTION...


INTERSECTION
WITH VERY LONG TRAFFIC SIGNAL AHEAD
Prepare to: start singing along with the radio, or drum on the steering wheel in time with the music, or leisurely pick your nose!

Rules of Behavior

WERE ACTUALLY WRITTEN DOWN

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

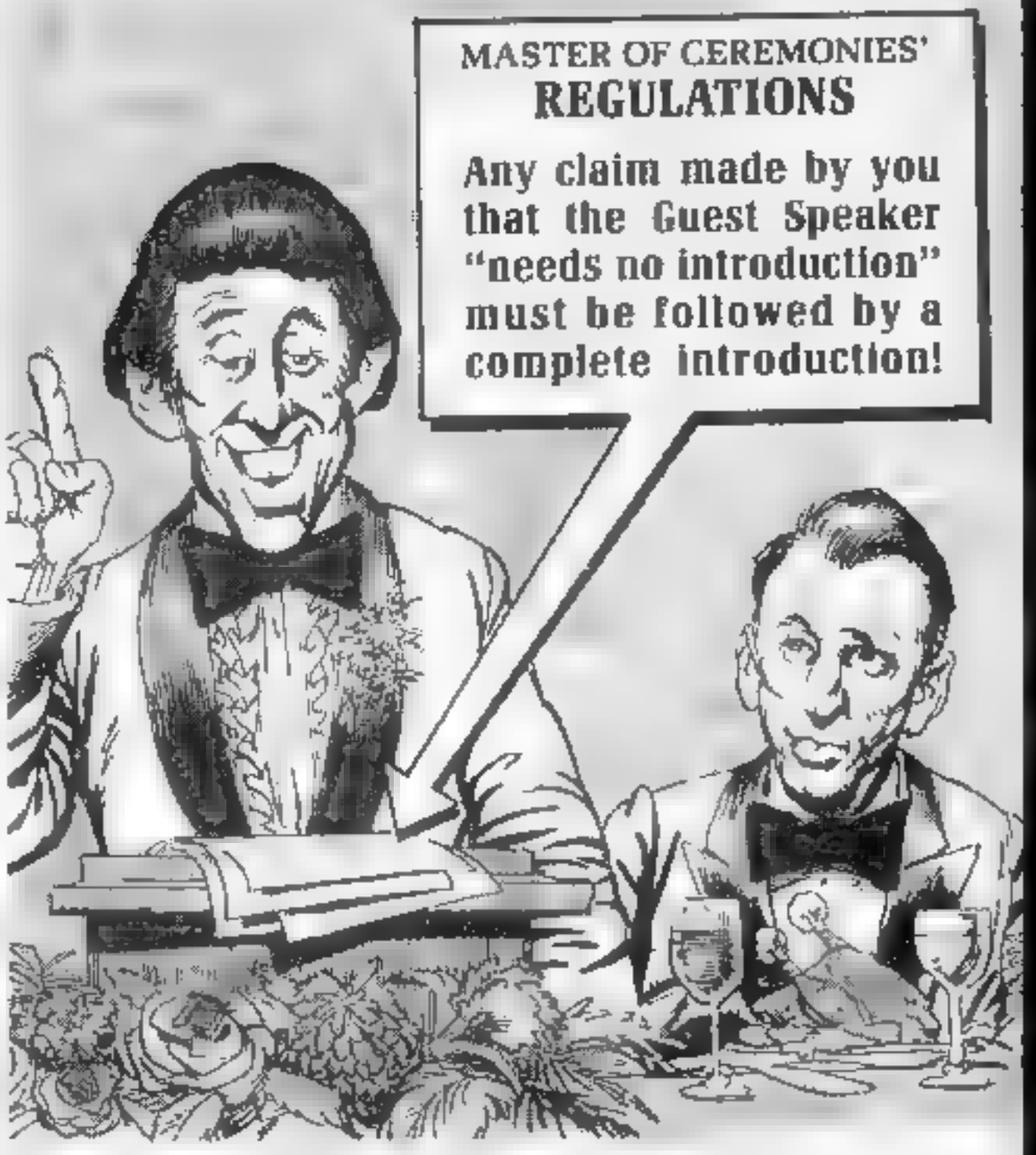
AT A BUSINESS MEETING...

UPON BEING INTRODUCED, EACH PARTY WILL SHAKE HANDS PERFUNCTORILY, SAY HOW GLAD HE/SHE IS TO MEET THE OTHER, AND THEN PROMPTLY FORGET THE OTHER'S NAME!

AT A CHECK-OUT COUNTER...

READING OF SENSATIONAL TABLOID NEWSPAPER WHILE WAITING ON LINE WITHOUT SNORTING OR SNICKERING IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED!
BURT REYNOLDS:
Star
I NEVER HEARD OF HER"
THE HORRIBLE TRUTH
MICHAEL JACKS
FLAME-OUT
ON SOUNDSTAGE

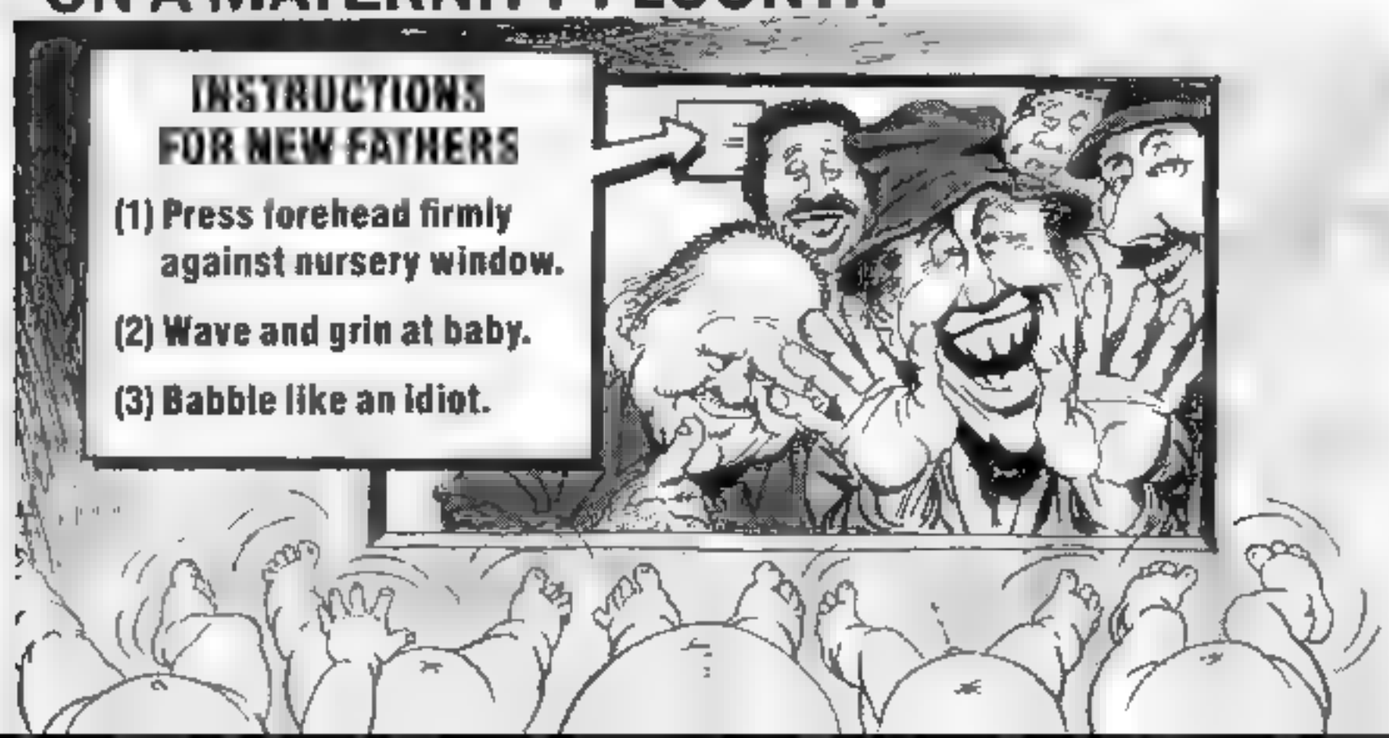
AT A SPEAKER'S PLATFORM...


MASTER OF CEREMONIES' REGULATIONS
Any claim made by you that the Guest Speaker "needs no introduction" must be followed by a complete introduction!

IN A GARAGE...

While listening to the Mechanic, all Customers are required to: smile knowingly, nod, and grunt in agreement as if they actually know what he's talking about!
CREST
AUTO
SERVICE
GW T

ON A MATERNITY FLOOR...


INSTRUCTIONS FOR NEW FATHERS
(1) Press forehead firmly against nursery window.
(2) Wave and grin at baby.
(3) Babble like an idiot.

FLIRTATION

I think that blonde boy in the green sweater must think you're cute! This is the third time he's circled this block!
His hair isn't **blonde,** mother, it's **sandy-colored!** And it's not a **sweater,** it's our high school's **football jersey!** And this is the **tenth time** he's circled the block!
Now can you just let me be by myself so I can continue **ignoring** him?

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

BABY SITTERS

Hey, Bagman, it's your **baby sitter!**
I'll take it!
Hello...yes...yes, it's on a bracket on the wall right next to the stove!
What did the baby sitter want, Norman?

HEALTH FOODS

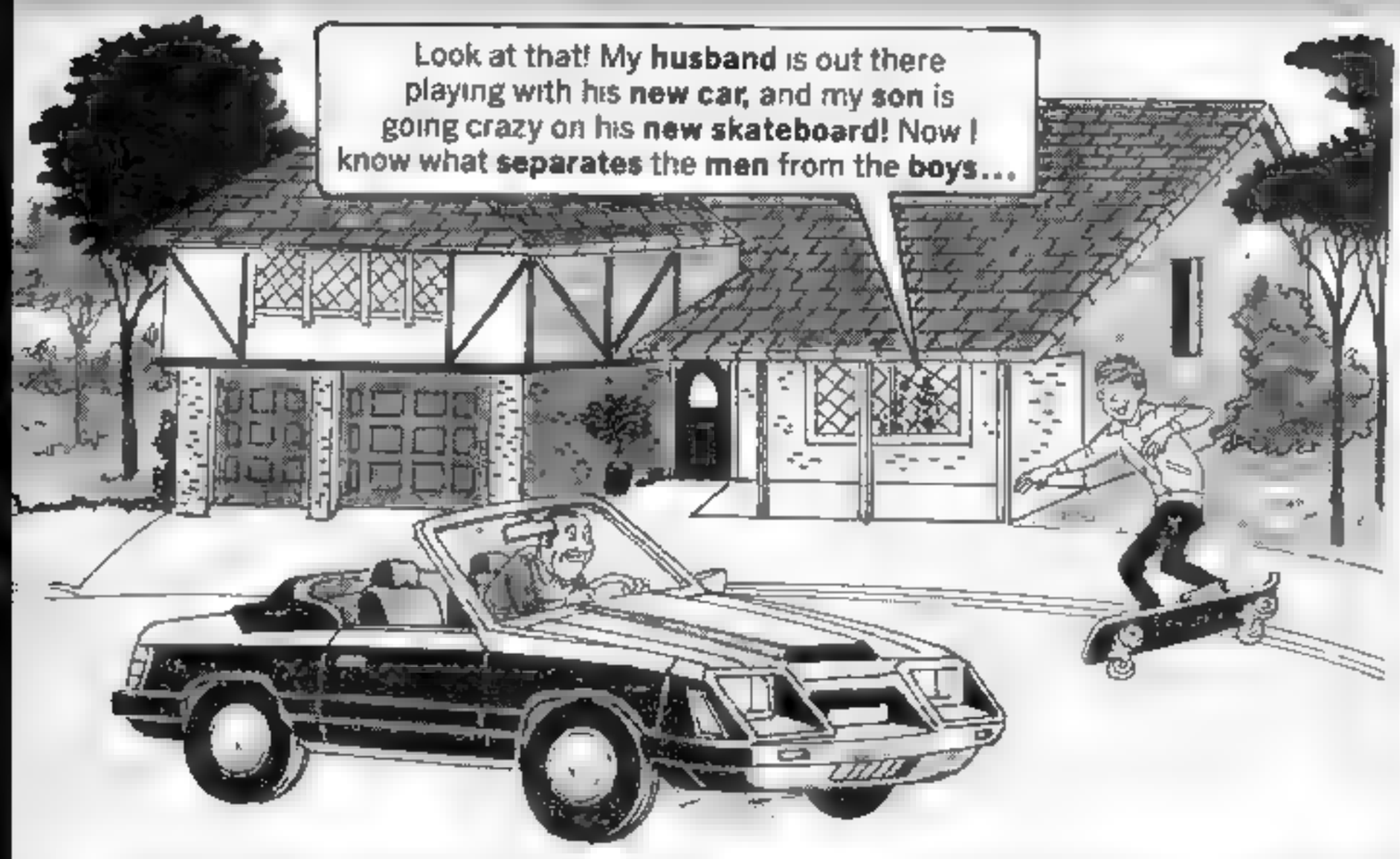
I can't understand how you can buy that **junk!** Everything you eat is filled with **preservatives, artificial flavoring, chemical coloring**—all **garbage!**
99¢
2
Well, all the **"natural" this** and **"natural" that** can be just as **dangerous!**
How do you figure **that?**
Just read the **obituary pages** sometime! It's filled with people who died of **"natural" causes!**

R SIDE OF...

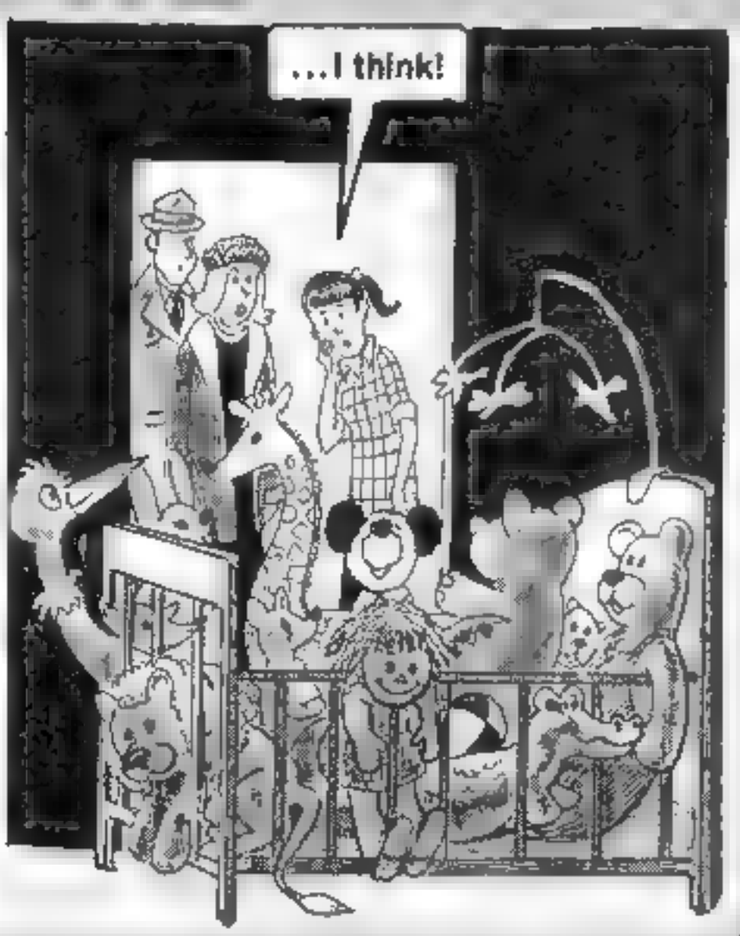
ARTIST & WRITER
DAVE BERG

DATING

EVOLUTION


Look at that! My husband is out there playing with his new car, and my son is going crazy on his new skateboard! Now I know what separates the men from the boys...

BABYSITTING

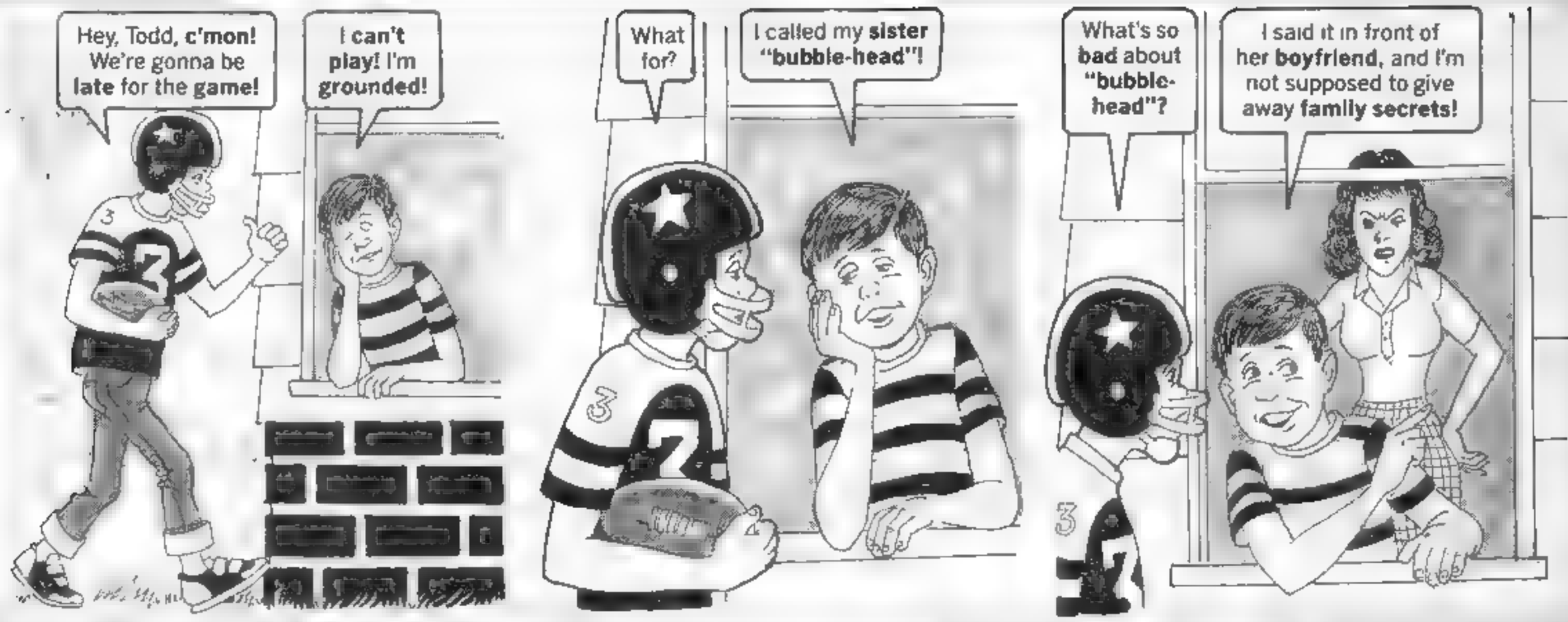


APPEARANCES

OPTIONS

Gosh, John, it's such a lovely night! What shall we do?
Well, we can take a ride to the beach and look at the stars, or go to the new ice cream store and try out their gelati, or catch the new "Star Trek" flick at the Royal, or get together with Lenny and Karen, or

PUNISHMENT


Hey, Todd, c'mon! We're gonna be late for the game!
I can't play! I'm grounded!
What for?
I called my sister "bubble-head"!
What's so bad about "bubble-head"?
I said it in front of her boyfriend, and I'm not supposed to give away family secrets!

RESTAURANTS

CURRENT EVENTS

Andrew Moger, your "Air Travel" paper is due today! Where is it?
I don't know, Mrs. Harris! It was in my notebook when I left this morning, but perhaps I could make my point better this way...
...I think it was hi-jacked!
17

INSOMNIA

What's with you tonight?
I can't sleep! I only wish whoever invented **insomnia** would have it as bad as I do!
They say if you do something **boring,** it sometimes works!
Hah! **Another gem,** no doubt, from your stupid **women's magazines!** You got an idea what **boring** thing I can do?
Try **talking to yourself!**

INSTRUCTION

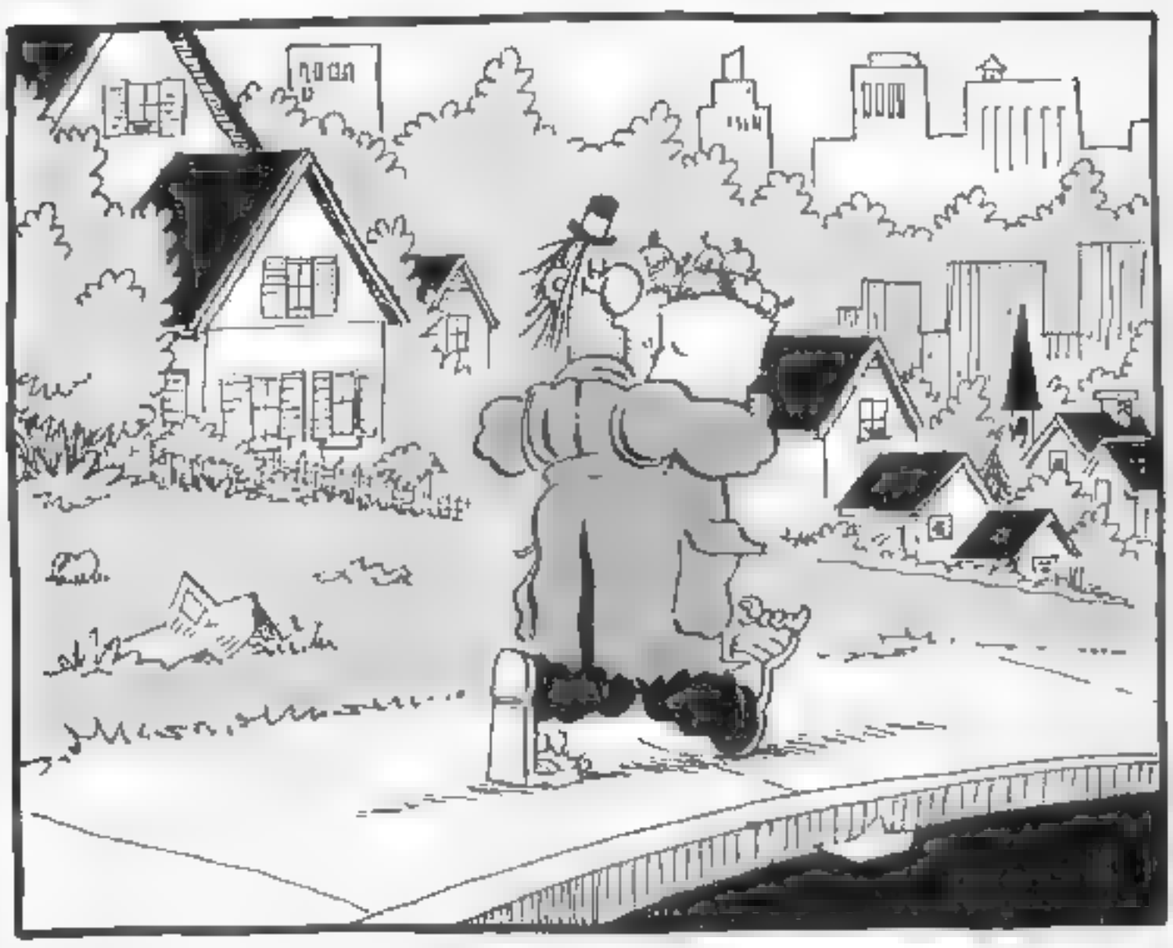
Hold it! Hold it! You're doing it **all wrong!**
I can't understand how you could be such **a goof up!**
After all, **I taught you everything I know!**

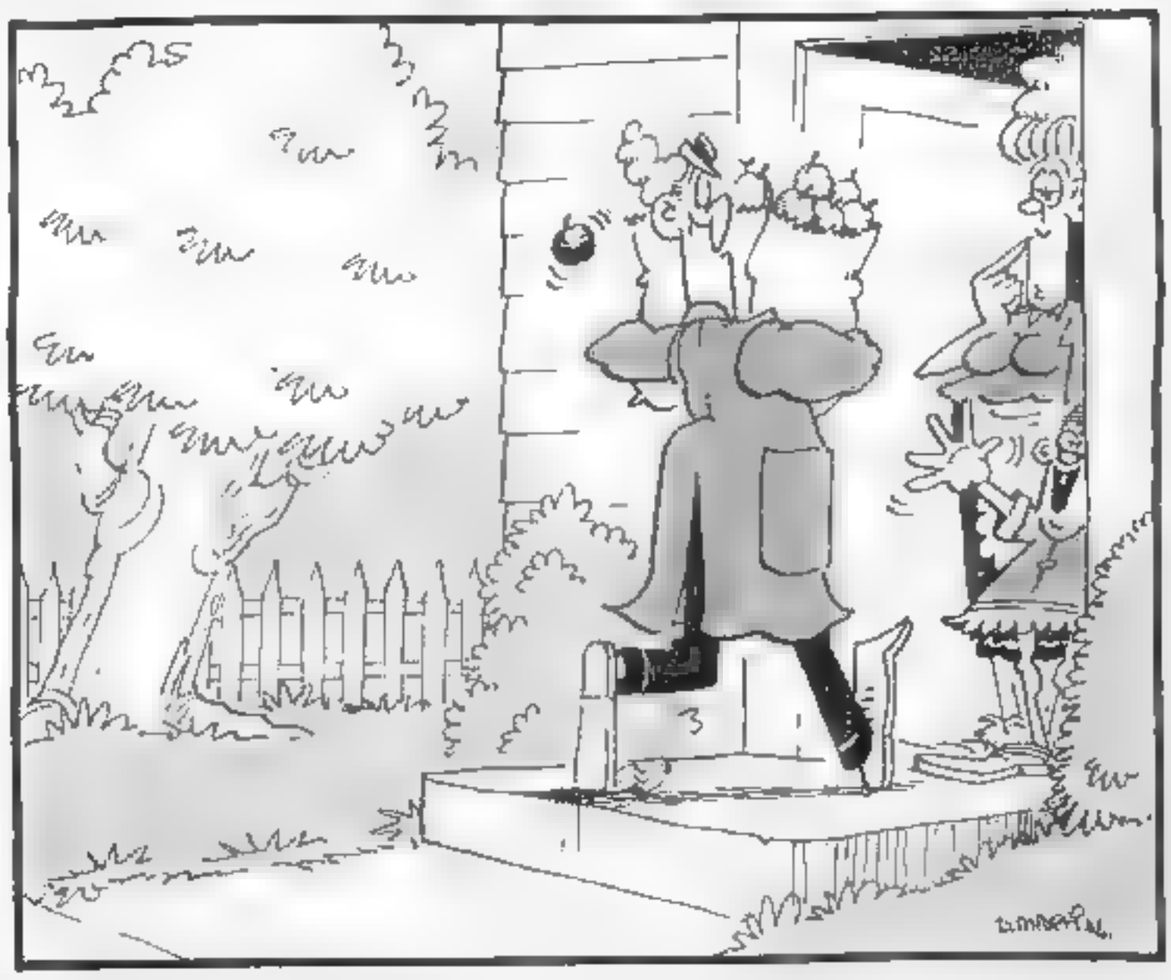
DOCTORS

Doctor, why are your **bills so high?**
Because I'm **a specialist!**
What's your **specialty?**
Ear, nose and **throat!**
So why are you charging me an **arm and a leg?**

DON MARTIN DEPT. PART I

ONE BALMY NOVEMBER MORNING





ARTIST: DON MARTIN

WRITER: STANLEY SWIERSZ

QWERTY POIUYT DEPT.

Some time ago, we introduced an exciting new typewriter could play. Then we sat back and was in 1962...and we're still waiting! What

Typewr

ARTIST: SMITH CORONA

Have you considered plastic surgery?

P l

Damned pigeons!

v

*

I

Is this where I buy my ski lift ticket?

L I

What makes you think there's a problem at Three Mile Island?

) ( ) (

I I

God...I ha

Gee, I've been a fan of yours for years, Little Orphan Annie!

o o o o

Be with you in a minute! Just waiting for my deodorant to dry!

Y I

I I n

I I n

I I n

I I n

How long do y garbage s

/

I broke it playing football...!

M V

Takes a lot of patience to train a turtle!

I I n

As far as I'm concerned, he just doesn't exist!

¢ c c

You've got to try to come out of that shell of yours, Helen!

@ a

I

game that anyone with a sense of humor and a waited for the fad to sweep the nation. That 's wrong with you clods?! It's fun creating—

i-Toons

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

I'd like you to meet my uncle from Texas!

$ S S

Hut...two...three four...! Hut...two three...four! HALT!

/ ////////////

You put too much starch in my shirt again, Honey...!

T I

Okay, men...at ease!

/ ////////////

te rush hour...!

/))))))))))

Why, Ann! You're—uh —putting on a little weight, aren't you?!

P B

That guy will do anything to get some attention!

u n n

you suppose this trike will last?

I I

Junior! How many times have I told you to wipe your feet before you come in the house!

" " " " " " " " i I

Incredible! A new World's Record for the javelin!

I I

All right, Howie! Just smile into the camera and cut out the jokes!

" I I I I
I I I I I I
I I I I I I
I I I I I I
I

I think I've had enough! I'm starting to see double!

V W

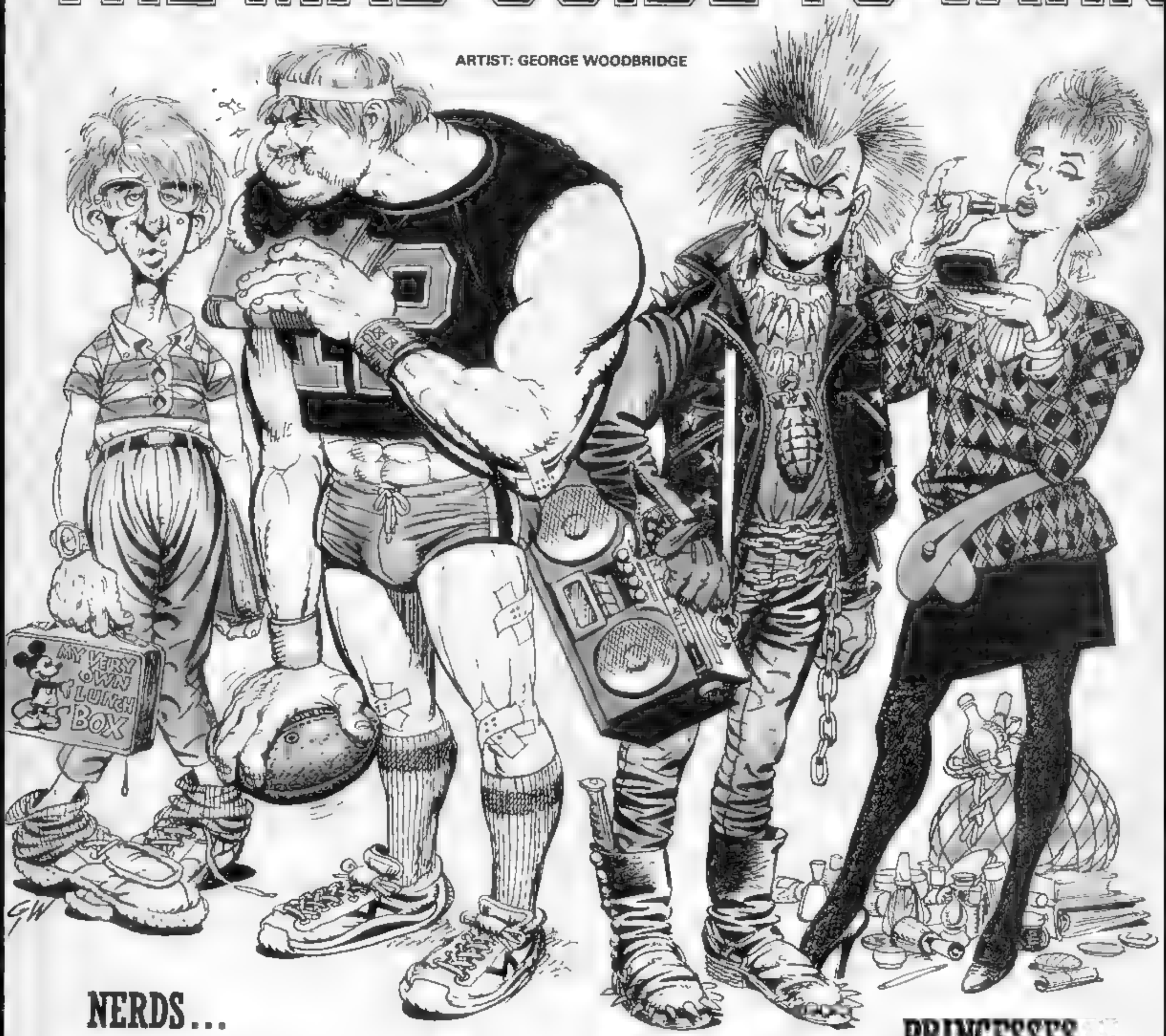
Don't you think it's about time you trimmed that nose hair of yours?

P R

ROLE CALL DEPT.

THE MAD GUIDE TO VARIO

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE



NERDS...

...think Billy Joel is hard rock.

...wonder why people laugh at Pee Wee Herman.

...are the only reason the makers of Hush Puppies have not gone bankrupt.

JOCKS...

...use their textbooks—but only as weights.

...wear sweat bands to their prom.

...have trouble with concepts like "numbers" and "letters."

PUNKS...

...shop hardware stores for jewelry.

...have "his-and-her" lip tattoos.

...listen to Van Halen to "mellow out."

PRINCESSES...

...color-coordinate their spiral notebooks.

...looked up to Farrah Fawcett—before she "let herself go."

...wish scientists would hurry up and find a cure for perspiration.

...OUS HIGH SCHOOL TYPES

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

LEADERS...

...believe Student Council is the first step on the road to the White House.

...think people who talk during Morning Announcements should be expelled.

...get more pictures of themselves in different places in the Yearbook than the entire Freshman class.

REBELS...

...have their own clever catch phrase: "Oh, yeah?!"

...never help decorate homecoming floats.

...believe that "burning rubber" is a dramatic social statement.

BRAINS...

...collect scholarships for fun.

...think a "hot date" is a trip to the planetarium.

...are good to know if you ever need the value of pi (π) to 127 decimal places.

DRUGGIES...

..."sort of" remember Sophomore year.

...want the school to give letters for dealing.

...think "gram," "tab" and "kilo" are units of currency.

BOOMING IDIOTS DEPT.

A MAD PEEK BEHIN TERRORIST TR

He must face a **firing squad!** He took 17 flights and **failed** to **blow** up a single one!

And what was his **flimsy excuse,** too much conscience?

No, he said he needed the **frequent traveler bonus mileage!**

Remember, all bombings and raids **must occur before 9 PM American Time.** That way they'll be able to put their stories together for the **11 PM news!**

Pay **attention!** This is the most **important course** you will take!

Will we learn how to **make explosives?**

No, you'll learn how to **look good** on **American television!**

What happened?

What a loss!

I told him **never** to kick the tires of a car **loaded with explosives!**

Yeah, **vehicles** are very hard to come by!

I heard you **lost** your **roommate.** Did he **flunk** out?

No, we were assigned to make **a letter bomb** and his was returned for **insufficient postage!**

We must **destroy** our enemies! We must **chop off** their arms and **pull out** their eyeballs! We must **multilate, kill** and

Boy, Omar sure has **mellowed** since his last speech!

Sir, how do we get our **guns** and **grenades** past airport **security?**

Don't worry, those **metal detectors** only pick up **keys** and **nail clippers!**

ID THE SCENES AT A AINING CAMP

ARTIST SERGIO ARAGONES WRITER LOU SILVERSTONE

Ishfahar where are you taking that box of dirty, smelly, dung-stained rags?

To the PX. They're our shipment of new uniforms!

Who can tell me why we hijack, take hostages, blow up property and murder?

Correct!

Because ours is a religious struggle.

Okay class, if Haji has 13 hostages and Yasir has 18 hostages, how many hostages will Yasir have to kill to have the same amount as Haji?

I need grenades, ground-to-air mortars, a machine gun, ample ammunition

Who is Saheed talking to?

His travel agent!

مرحبا بسس

You should be proud! You have been selected for the highest honor—the privilege of dying for our noble cause!

If it's such a great honor, how come none of the big shots volunteer for these suicide missions?

The Russians' weapons may be all right but their USO shows are absolutely the pits!

Yeah, the Americans get Bob Hope and Brooke Shields and we get Olga and her Magic Tractor.

Hey, get that animal outta here! Someone could get hurt slipping on goat dung!

Tomorrow he's driving a truck full of explosives in to a military base and today he's worried about slipping!

WELCOME CLASS REUNION 1967

Wanna have a good laugh? Watch this!

Hi, it's great to see you but where is everybody?

We are everybody!

LIKE A VERSION DEPT.

Most storytellers bring a *little* of themselves to the stories they tell. Others bring way too

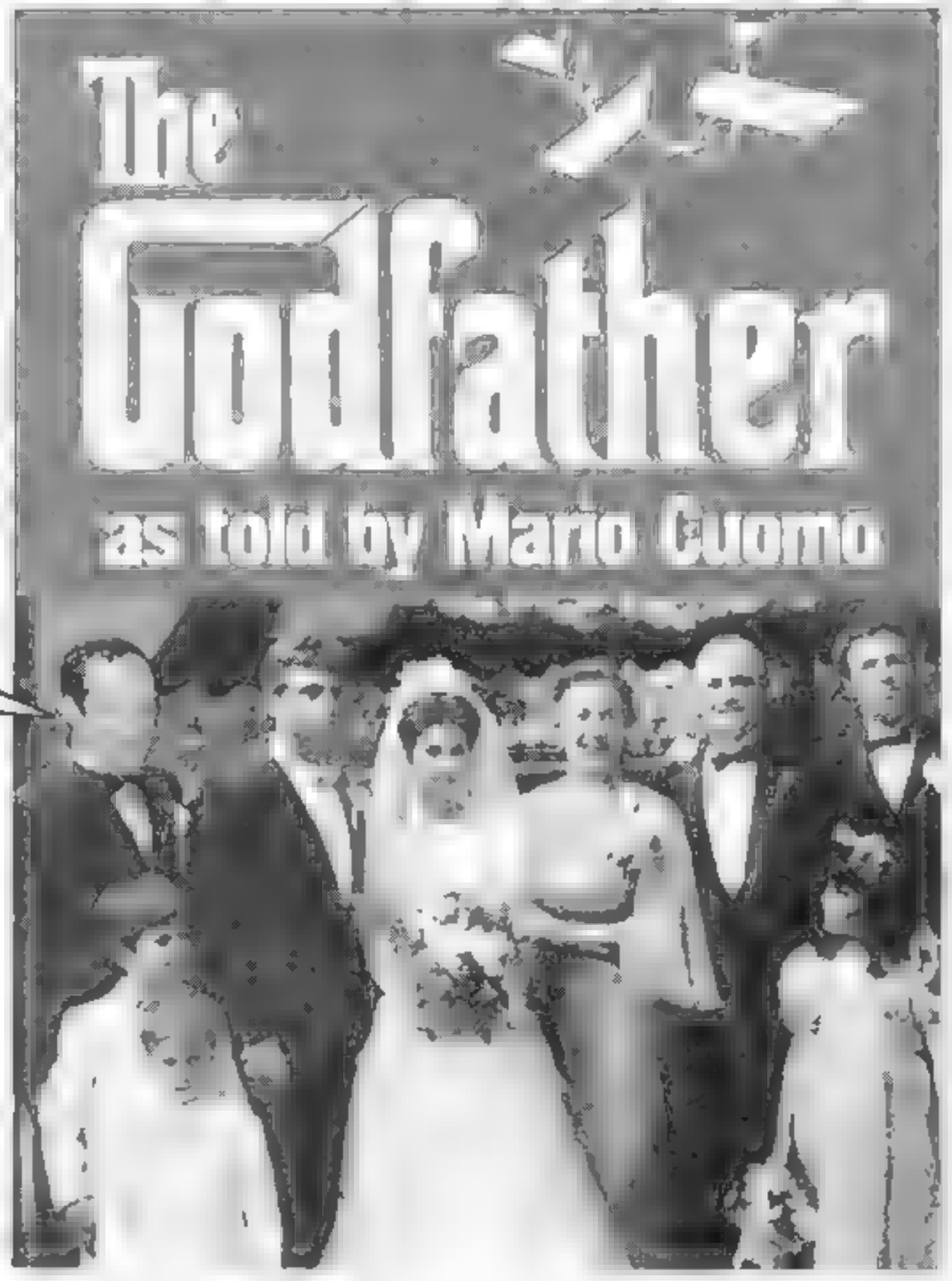
FAMOUS STORIES AS TO

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

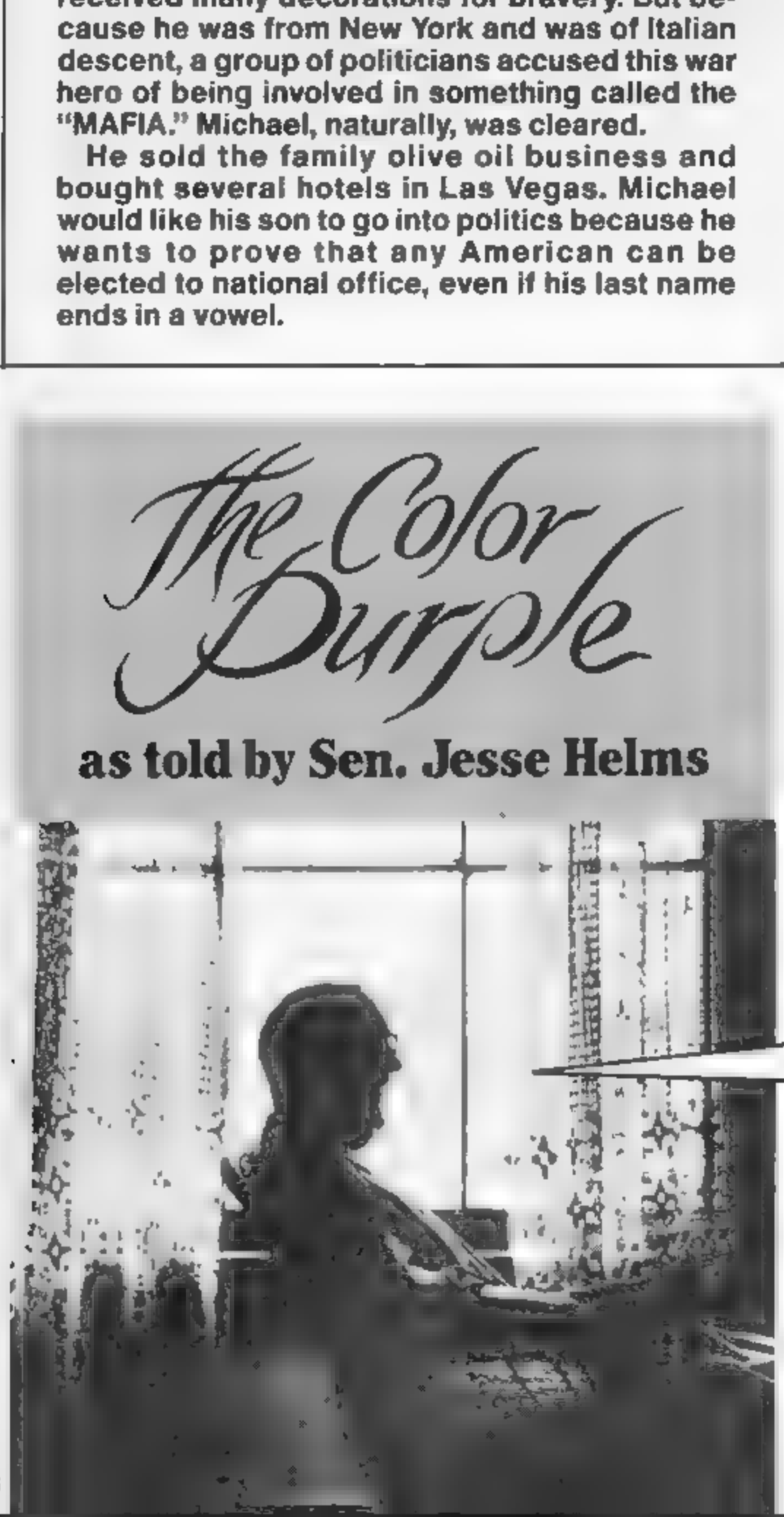
Once upon a time there was an Italian-American named Don Corleone. Mr. Corleone was a successful olive oil importer. He was called Godfather because he was always being asked to be the Godfather of the children of his many friends and employees. The key to Mr. Corleone's success in business was his relationships with his customers. He made them offers they couldn't refuse. When Don Corleone died peacefully in his tomato patch, his son, Michael, inherited the family business.

During the war Michael was a marine and he received many decorations for bravery. But because he was from New York and was of Italian descent, a group of politicians accused this war hero of being involved in something called the "MAFIA." Michael, naturally, was cleared.

He sold the family olive oil business and bought several hotels in Las Vegas. Michael would like his son to go into politics because he wants to prove that any American can be elected to national office, even if his last name ends in a vowel.



The Color Purple
as told by Sen. Jesse Helms



There was this nigra family livin' in the sovereign state of Georgia. They were your typical colored folks, they was into incest and havin' illegitimate babies and puttin' on airs. For example, the husband, Mister, insisted his wife Celie call him "Mister," when we all know he shoulda been called "Boy."

The nigra women folk used to go to church on Sunday and pray to our white God, which shows you how benevolent He is. Celie's sister, Nettie, went to Africa to be a missionary, which is a fine place for colored folks to go.

Mister treated Celie like a slave, which gets me to thinkin' that maybe the nigras really didn't object to slavery at all. Too bad Lincoln didn't mind his own business. Besides beatin' on his wife, Mister had a few other good points, like he smoked tobacco and we all know that the good Lord gave us tobacco for everybody to enjoy, even blacks!

Celie got into the women's movement thing and of course, she became involved in an unnatural, disgustin' relationship which is what women's lib is all about.

Mister summed it all up by tellin' Celie, "You black, you poor, you ugly and you a woman." Shoot, I couldn't have put it better myself.

much of themselves to the stories they tell. You'll know what we mean after reading these...

OLD BY FAMOUS PEOPLE

WRITER LOU SILVERSTONE

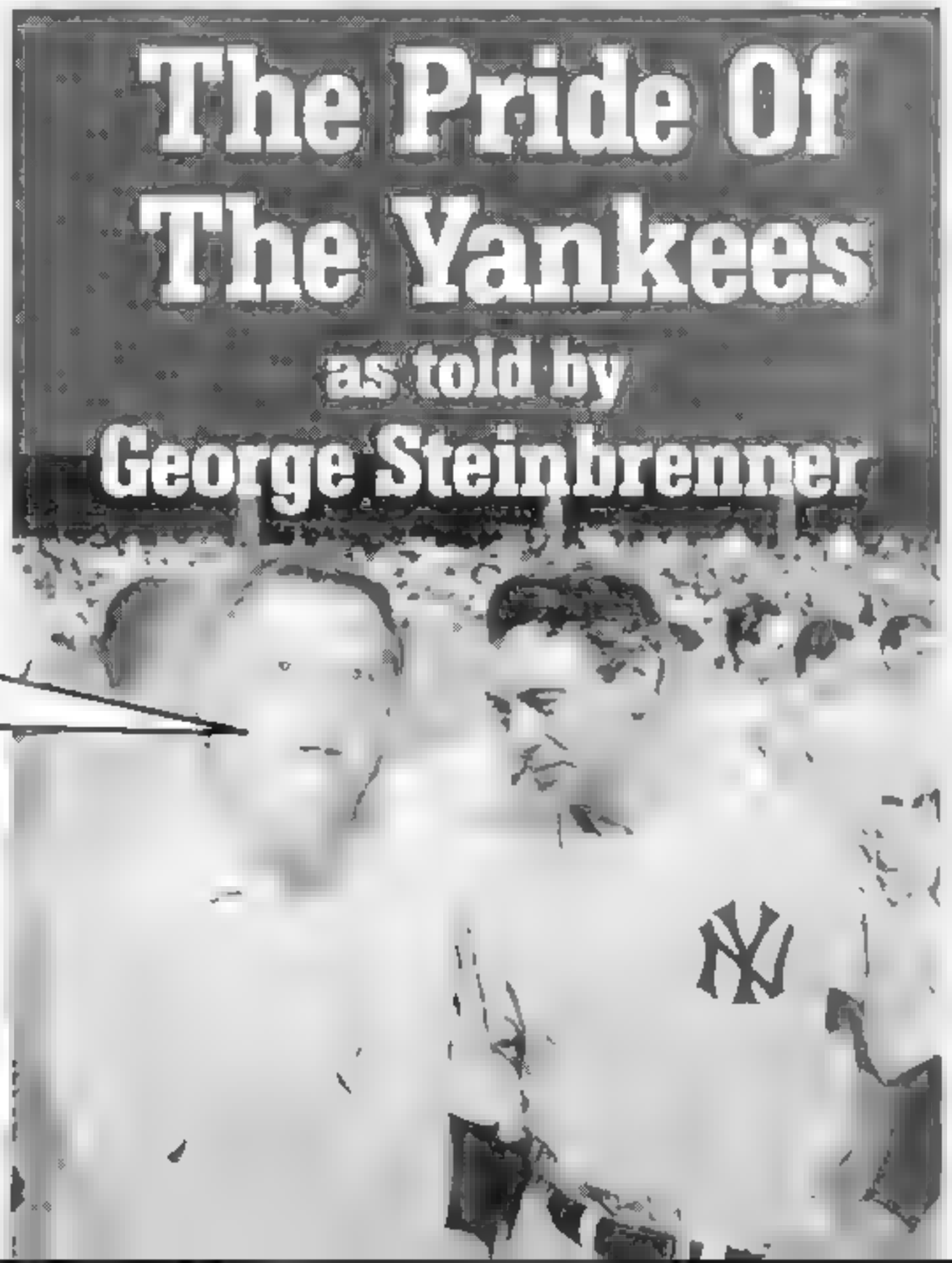
Ebenezer Scrooge was a hard working businessman. He employed Bob Cratchit as a clerk. Cratchit complained constantly. He wanted "more holidays," and "more money." He was always whining about the office being "too cold," and other such nonsense. It never occurred to Cratchit to roll up his sleeves and do an honest day's work or go to night school and pull himself up by his bootstraps. No, it was easier to complain

When Christmas time came around the Cratchit family blamed Mr. Scrooge because they couldn't afford an elaborate dinner or expensive presents for their children.

On Christmas Eve, Mr. Scrooge had a terrible nightmare. He dreamt he was visited by his dead partner, Marley, and three ghosts. These ghosts, using Marxist-Lenin propaganda techniques, made Mr. Scrooge feel guilty because he was a success and Cratchit was a failure.

Mr. Scrooge allowed his own good fortune to trickle down by buying expensive gifts for the Cratchit children. He treated them to a fancy Christmas dinner and he paid their medical bills. Even though Cratchit received a fair salary, Mr. Scrooge gave him a raise, which only added to the inflationary spiral. I know this sounds familiar, because it's the same principle as our own welfare system—something for nothing—and it just doesn't work

Well, we can only pray that next Christmas, Mr. Scrooge will be visited by three Conservative ghosts who will show him the error of his ways.



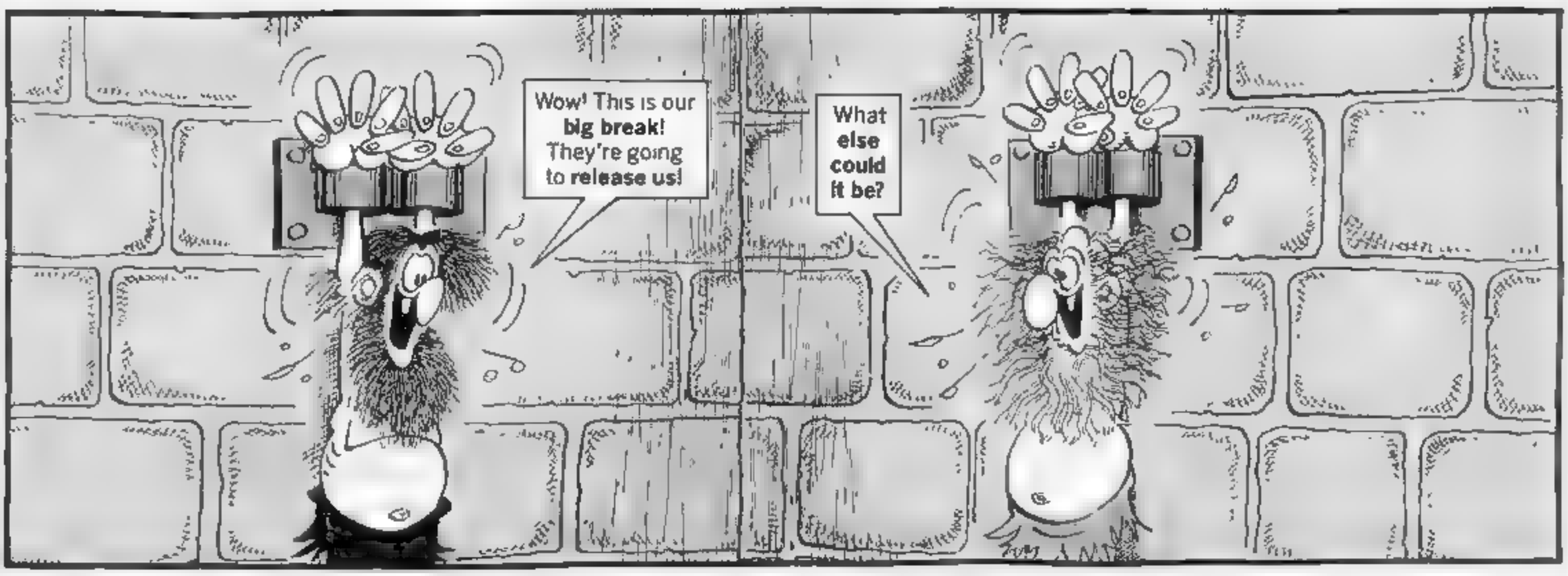
Yankee pride comes right from the top, the team owner. Naturally, Lou Gehrig was a ball player who knew the meaning of Yankee pride. Whether he was hurt or not, Lou played every day. He hit for average, he drove in plenty of runs and hit the long ball. Best of all, Lou's salary was less than I pay my groundskeepers today. Lou never asked to be traded or went crying to the press to complain about the owner. He was my kind of guy.

In many ways, Lou reminds me of myself. Yes, "the Boss" and "the Iron Horse" had a lot in common. Lou Gehrig and George Steinbrenner both had football backgrounds, we both wore our pinstripes with pride, we both knew what loyalty to our fans was all about and we were both proud to be Yankees—New York Yankees. I'm sure if Lou was still with us, he would be proud to be a New Jersey Yankee, if that's the way the ball happens to bounce.

I still get a lump in my throat when I think of Lou Gehrig Day. Yankee Stadium was packed and the owner didn't have to give away free bats or helmets. Now that's what I really call "Pride of the Yankees"!

DON MARTIN DEPT. PART II

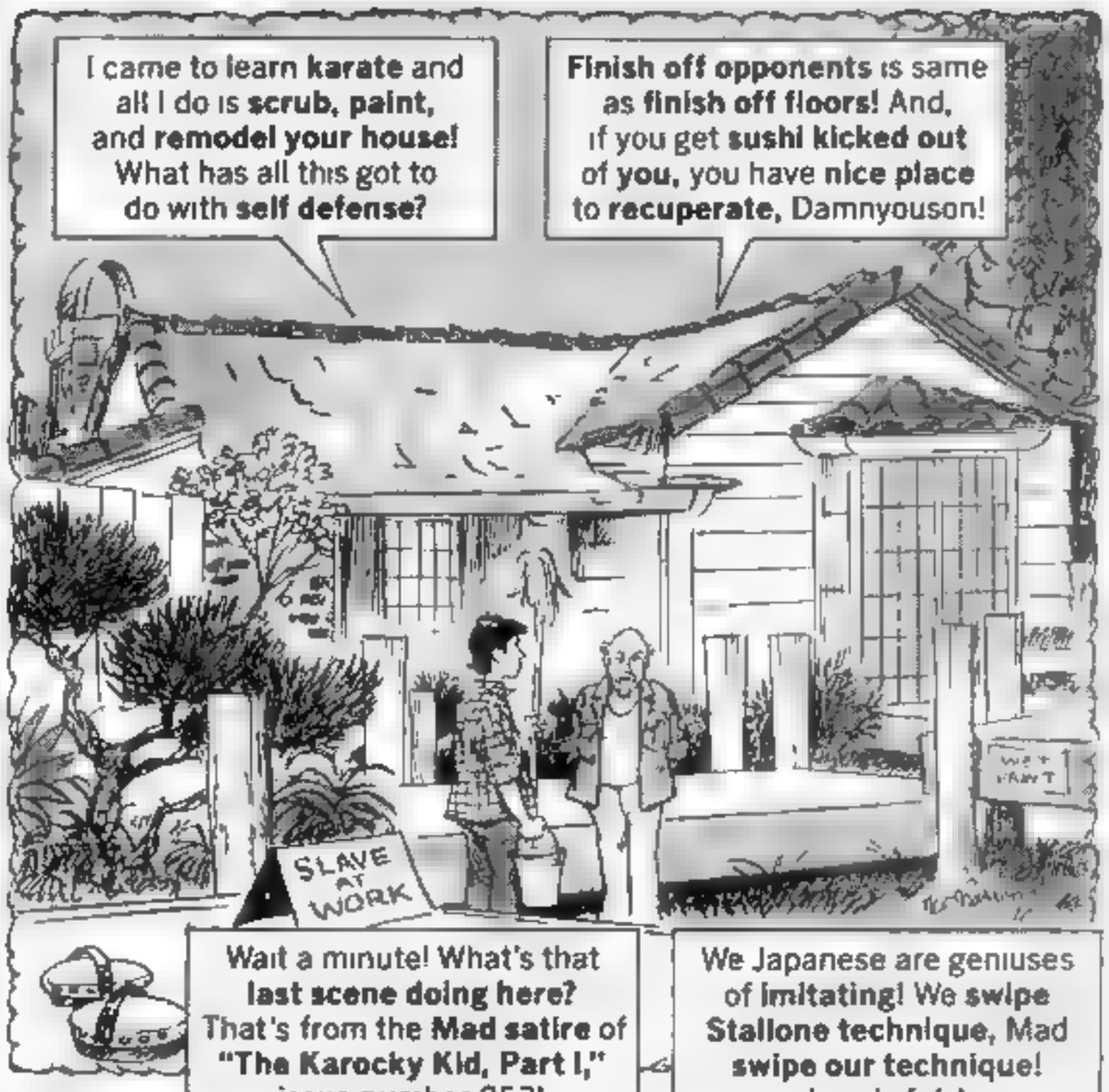
ONE GLORIOUS DECEMBER MORNING



ARTIST: DON MARTIN WRITER: DON EDWING

To quote the philosophy of Sly Stallone—*"All men are created with sequels!"* Hollywood, of course, has an even broader point of view—*"All men and boys are created with sequels!"* Which leaves Mad, a *"sequel opportunity employer,"* no choice but to present...

The Karocky Kid Part III


I came to learn karate and all I do is scrub, paint, and remodel your house! What has all this got to do with self defense?
Finish off opponents is same as finish off floors! And, if you get sushi kicked out of you, you have nice place to recuperate, Damnyouson!
SLAVE AT WORK
WET PAINT
Wait a minute! What's that last scene doing here? That's from the Mad satire of "The Karocky Kid, Part I," issue number 253!
We Japanese are geniuses of imitating! We swipe Stallone technique, Mad swipe our technique! Is only fair!

I'm not a stickler for rules, Truss, but is ordering me to palm a switchblade considered kosher karate?
Humility and discipline are first steps in mastering Karate! Also, BALANCE!! Good balance essential to good Karate! So practice balance on bow of rocking rowboat...
Be honest, Mr Myakki! What are my chances in the tournament??
If you fight on ROWBOAT, you are home free! Fight on land... very iffy!
FONZIE MARU II
29

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Please, Truss, don't kick me anymore! After all, I did **win second place!**

Second place is **nothing!** Especially since there were only **two people** in the entire **competition!**

Please, must ask you not do **violence! Is wrong!**

Oh, yeah? Well I **crush anyone** who accuses me of **using violence! Yipes!**

I warn you about **violence** but you **ignore** me! Now I **end your life!**

You could have **killed him,** Mr. Teriyaki, but you just **"tweaked" his nose!**

Always remember, **"Humiliation worse than death!"**

I see what you mean! If I got that **glitch** you **squeezed** from his **nose** all over **my hand,** I'd **die** from **humiliation,** too!

Look, I **finally** do it! I **catch fly** with **chopsticks! Now you** try!

I did it! I did it! With that good, old **American know–how!**

Very true! Since Nixon, **"cheating" is acceptable** good, old American know–how! Next I teach you to **"focus"** so you can drive in **nails** with **bare hand!**

Yow! This really **hurts!**

Don't focus on **pain!** Focus on **something else!**

Okay, I'll focus on how **cheap** you are for not **buying a hammer!**

Damnyouson, I must go **home** to **Okinawa!** Letter say my father very sick, may die soon! That mean **doing battle** with **Socko,** foe from **45 years ago!**

45 years ago? And you **still** have to **fight** this guy?

Not much to do in Okinawa, so **"holding grudges"** is **popular pastime!**

Mister Teriyaki, I'm coming with you to **Okinawa!**

Is a **miracle** I get **passport** in only **one day,** how you do it in **one hour?**

I bought a **used one** from a guy selling 'em on a street corner!

Please take your seat, **Mrs. Smith,** and here's your **passport back** along with your **frequent flyer card!**

FIRST CLASS

NO CLASS

Welcome to Okinawa, Mr. Teriyaki! Sorry you have to come here for **reasons** of **death!**

You have heard my father **very ill?**

I'm talking about **your death!**

SOCKO AND BON-SETI CAR SERVICE

So, Beef Teriyaki, my **ancient foe,** you return to Okinawa!

Yes, Socko Too-mee, my **oldest friend!** My father very near **death!**

Well, you know ancient proverb, **"Like father, like son!"** Among many businesses I own here, I sell **coffins!** Give you **good deal** on **coffin built** for **two!**

Socko AVIATION

Socko AIRWAYS

WIND SOCKO

Oon-bel-di, my **first love!** You look as **young** as the day I **leave** here! Maybe **that's** why I **leave!** How you know where to find me in States?

Socko told me look in **Yellow Pages** under **"Marinated Chickens"** and there you were!

How my father doing?

Well, yesterday he **wheezing** and **gasping,** today, he no sound as **well!** I put it **this** way—Socko also own **insurance business**—ask him about **"15-minute" policy!**

SOCKO INSURANCE Co

If I am **dreaming,** don't let me **wake up!** And if I am **awake,** don't let me **dream!** But if I am **dreaming** that I'm **awake,** then let me **dream** that I **fall asleep** so I can finally get some **rest** around this place!

Is the **excitement** of my return making you **weaker,** my father?

No, but all the talk about my **dying** is **boring** me to **death!**

Okay, Teriyaki, is time to **fight** to **death!**

No time for that now! Father want to see both of you **together!** Must come quickly—he finally thought of something **knowing** and **inspirational** to say for his **"death speech"!**

Gobble-dee-gook! Gooky-dee gobble!

What did he say?

"No hitting below the kimono!"

He's **gone!** May a thousand **golden eagles fly** about his **head,** but never **poop** on his **tombstone!**

Ah, sweet Oon-bei-di, such **poetry!** After all these **years,** you have not **lost** your **sensitivity!**

Me neither! I **return kindness** and **compassion** your **father** show **me** as a boy, Teriyaki! I give **20 minutes** of **peaceful mourning!** Then I show you **"Killer Karate"!**

By you, **20 minutes** to **mourn** and **"Killer Karate"** is **kindness** and **compassion?**

Yes! And since I also own **flower store,** I save you **bundle!** Make **one funeral wreath** for **both graves!**

SOCKO SAKE

IN MEMORY OF BOTH OF YOU

CAPORO SAKE

Are you **afraid** of your upcoming fight with Socko, Mr Teriyaki?

No, Teriyaki know best way to avoid **"Killer Karate" death blow**—move **out** of **way** very **quickly!** I use **same technique 45 years ago...**

CLUNK !!

Do you **duck,** or move to the **side?**

Move **very far** out of **way**—**take plane** to **America!** I develop that technique myself—is called 'The **Teriyaki Take-Off"!** Remember these words, Damnyouson— **When in doubt, get the hell out!**

That my **lifelong desire,** Damnyouson!

To be a **ballet dancer?**

Close—belly dancer! And go to America and become **"Solid Gold" dancer!**

Hold it! Don't give away the **plot** of **"Karocky Kid III"!**

TOO MANY YEN

SALE CRAZY HIDEKI

Bet **all my bucks** all **six block** of **ice** can be **broken!**

Wow, Mr Teriyaki is going **to break all six blocks of ice!**

No, to break **all six block,** you need **ice pick!** So—**"Ice pick you!"** You **get it,** Damnyouson? Teriyaki make **terrific joke!**

But **seriously, folks,** is very **important** you learn to **break ice!**

Is that so I can **better** my **focus?**

No, to better **warm drink!** Needs **ice cubes! Hoo hah!**

Now Socko **really angry,** Teriyaki! **Level whole village!**

That **first sign** of **generosity** Socko display! Now everything **no roll off table! Floors** very **uneven** around here...

You don't have to **fight** to make this **town safe,** Mr Teriyaki—**30 feet away** is the **Air Force base** where **nuclear missiles** are **stored!** It'll **never** be **safe!**

Damnyouson, when you going to **learn** that **poetic rambling** and **logic do not mix?**

Okay, Socko finished **hawking tickets** and setting up **parking** and **refreshment concessions!** Now let the **fight begin!**

BALLPARK SUSHI

PROGRAMS SCORE CARDS OFFICIAL HEADBAND

Teriyaki, your timing is **perfect!** First your father **kicks bucket** in time to **stop fight,** now **Storm** of **Incredible Coincidence** shows up!

Better yet, a **building fell down** on Socko, **trapping him!**

Teriyaki **rescue him, break beam** in **half!**

GIMME SHELTER

SOCKO WAS HERE

Wouldn't it be **easier** with a **chain saw?**

Teriyaki need some **"focus"** practice, **break beam** in **half!**

Nice shot! But you also **broke** Socko's **spine** in half at the same time!

Wow! Teriyaki **"focus"** in **better shape** than I thought!

SOCKO TOO MOE LUMBER CO.

Teriyaki save my uncle to restore **his honor!** You must now fight me to the **death** for hurting **my honor**—which is hard to do since **I have none!**

I'm in **worse shape**—I've got **honor,** but not **Blue Cross!**

Honorless nephew pulling every **dirty trick** in the book! He'll **kill** Damnyouson!

Fear not! I teach Damnyouson **most important move** in **karate!**

He **jump on plane?**

No...

That silly, unexplainable plot gimmick—the **"swinging drum move"?**

No...

Not the famous Teriyaki **nose tweak?!** Get me out of here—is much too **disgusting** to watch!

The **new, improved Teriyaki nose tweak**—done with **Kleenex** in **hand!**

Socko's nephew was a **tough opponent,** Mr. Teriyaki, but I finished him off, thanks to your **superb training** and the **new techniques you created...**

Actually, Damnyouson, I learn **all techniques** by **studying films** of the **masters...**

Really? You mean even the **nose tweak?**

Especially the **nose tweak...**

...created and **perfected** by the **honorable Larry, Moe, and Curly**—the **masters!**

WHY, YOU...

K CORNER

MUCH ADIEU ABOUT NOTHING DEPT.

Nothing makes the skin crawl like that tired old parting remark "Have—" (Whoops! You know the one we mean!) Maybe it used to generate good feeling—30 years ago—but now it gives

MORE L FAREW TO REPLACE T

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

STEWARDESSES

May all your luggage be in the terminal!
Here's hoping your ears unstop—eventually!
Happy sitting–in–airport–traffic–for–2½–hours!

SUPERMARKET CHECKERS

May you get the cart that **rolls** next time!
Hope the bagboy packed your bread on **top!**
May only **half** your frozen goods melt in the trunk!
1.51
18.49

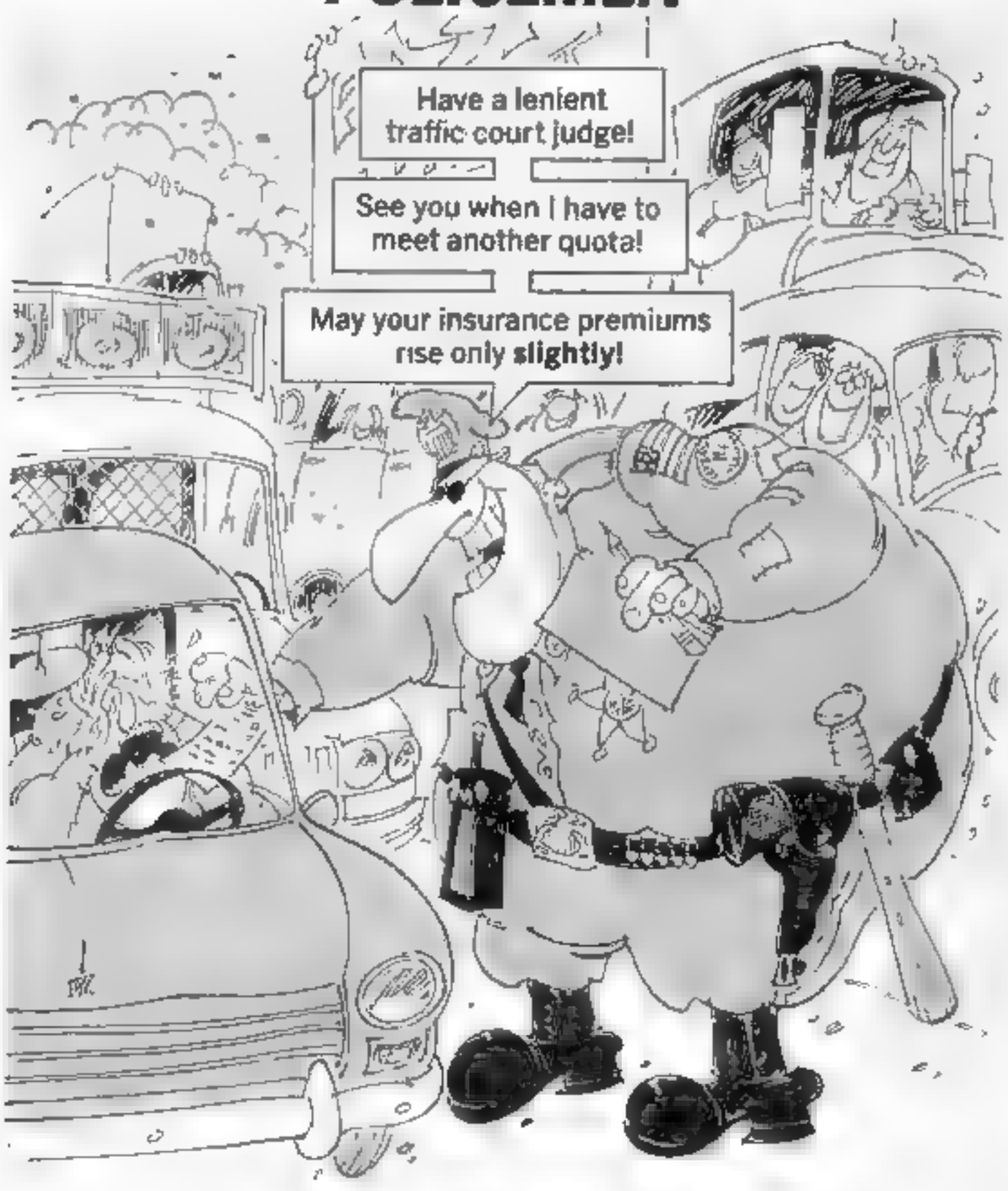
WAITERS

off as much warmth as a frozen enchilada. It's high time to revive the heartfelt good-bye! You'll be glad you're on your way out when you hear MAD's extremely meaningful, sincere and

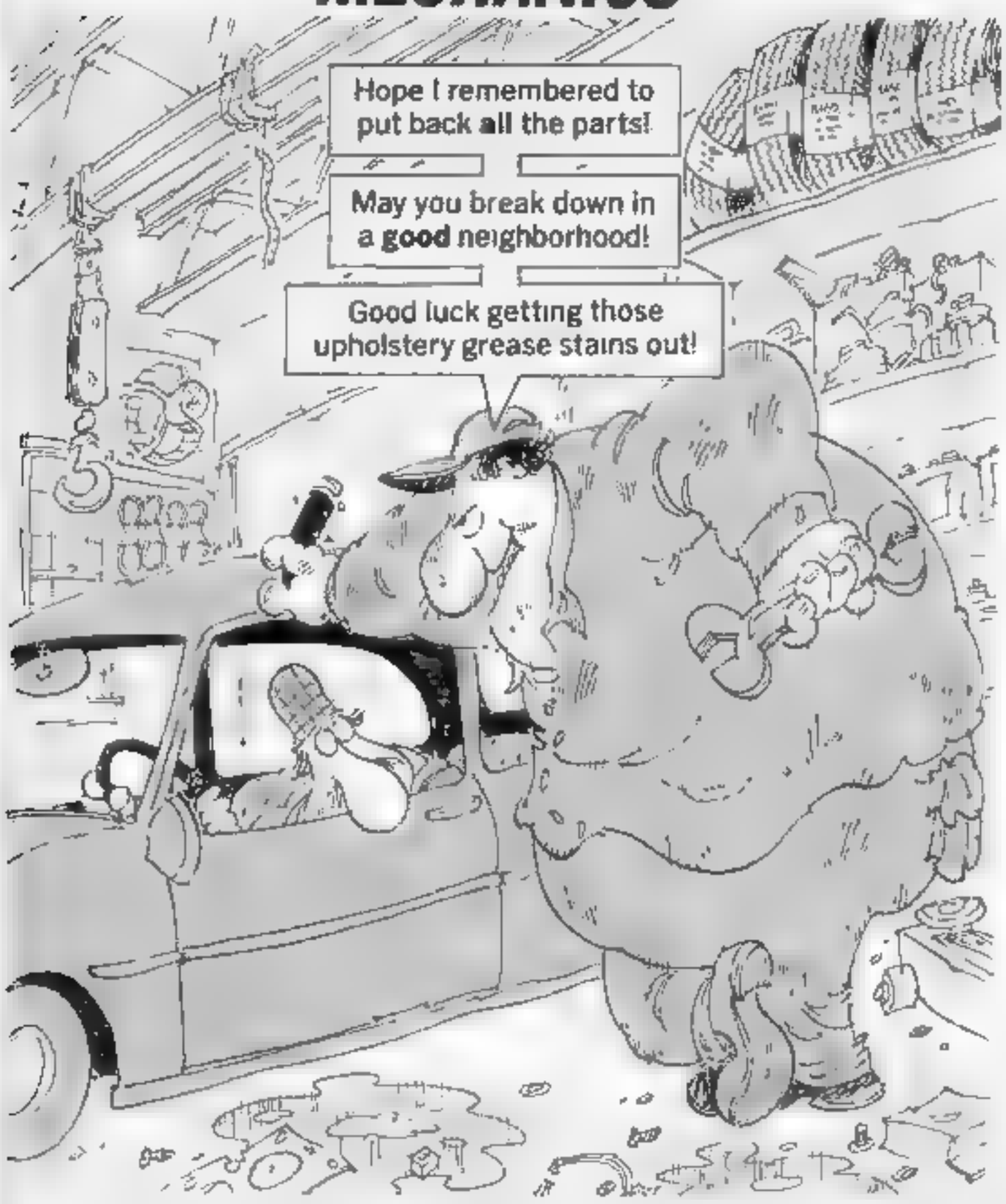
OGICAL VELLS THE DREADED

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

POLICEMEN


Have a lenient traffic court judge!
See you when I have to meet another quota!
May your insurance premiums rise only slightly!

MECHANICS


Hope I remembered to put back all the parts!
May you break down in a good neighborhood!
Good luck getting those upholstery grease stains out!

DR.'S OFFICE RECEPTIONISTS

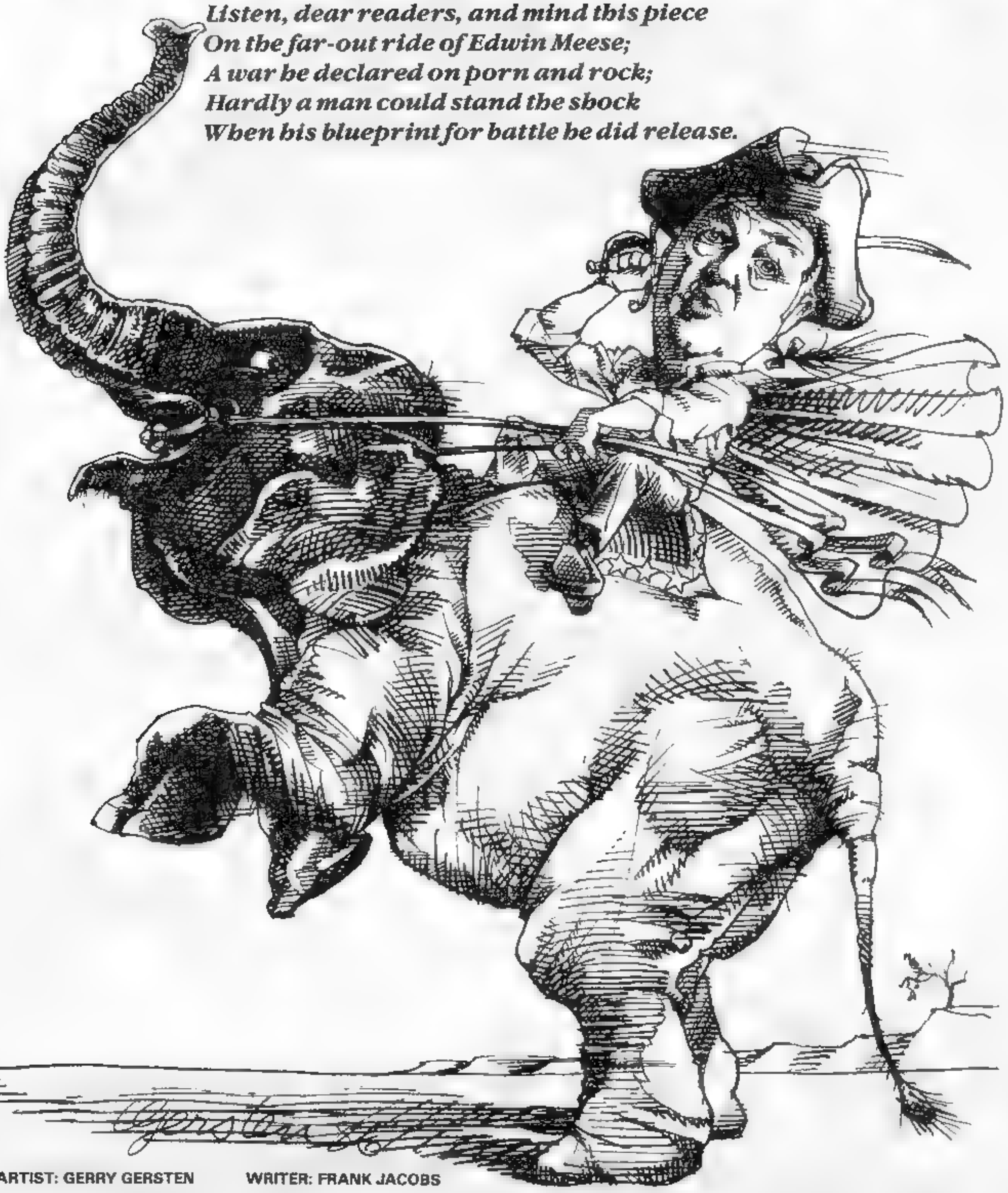
May the pharmacist give you the right drug!
May the lab keep all your test results straight!
Hope the rest of your busy day isn't wasted!

SPY VS SPY
KNOCK KNOCK
BOOM
KABOOM

And now, in tribute to the Attorney General and his Commission on Pornography, MAD presents...

the FAR-OUT RIDE of EDWIN MEESE

Listen, dear readers, and mind this piece
On the far-out ride of Edwin Meese;
A war be declared on porn and rock;
Hardly a man could stand the shock
When his blueprint for battle he did release.

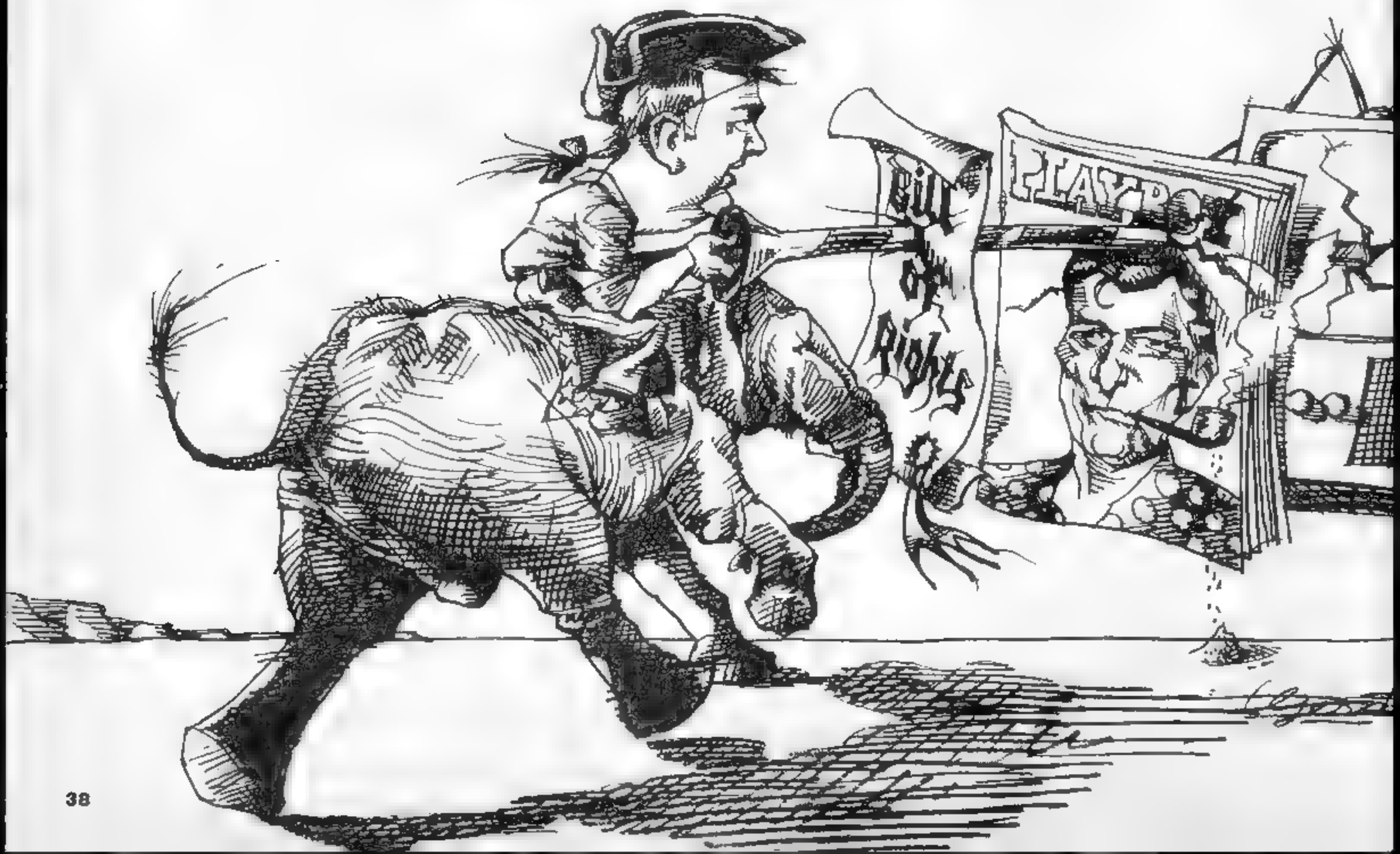


ARTIST: GERRY GERSTEN WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

"The country," he shouted, "I've now rated X;
"By smut we're polluted, by filth overrun;
"I fear that our youngsters are learning of sex;
"A few, it's been rumored, have learned how it's done;
"A crisis of giant proportions we've got,
"Perverting our morals with mind-warping rot;
"It's worse than cocaine and more fiendish than pot,
"Which makes me believe it's a Communist plot."

He roared as he galloped throughout ev'ry state,
"My hand I'll be raising if something's obscene;
"A glance at my fingers will signal its fate—
"One if it's banned, and two if it's clean."
A lot of his critics expressed great dismay
That our freedom of choice he was taking away;
But Edwin Meese thundered, "Who cares what they say?
"Only I can decide what is decent today."

Unswerved, Edwin Meese carried out what he'd planned,
Protecting the public from sellers of slime;
At 7-11's all "Playboys" were banned;
A couple of stores threw out "People" and "Time."
"I've seen," he declared, "what the swill-mills produce;
"Before I am done, I'll remove Mother Goose,
"As well as the Muppets, whose morals are loose;
"From there it's the Care Bears and then Dr. Seuss."



"The birthplace of smut," he proclaimed," I have traced
"To video rock, which is filthy and lewd;
"Because it offends me, I'll have it erased,
"And, heavens to Betsy, I'm hardly a prude."
For lyrics obscene he continued to search,
While he cried in alarm from his high-minded perch;
The songs of Madonna he didn't besmirch
For fear, so he said, of offending the Church.

Some nosy reporters recalled how he stood
On minority rights, which he seemed to oppose;
But Edwin Meese hollered, "My record is good!
"All people are equal, as ev'ryone knows;
"My motto's 'Speak harshly, and swing a sharp ax;'
"Before I am finished, they'll <u>all</u> get their whacks;
"No soul shall be spared from my righteous attacks,
"Whether misguided whites or degenerate blacks."

Just who's been behind him is somewhat in doubt;
When questioned, the President said with good cheer,
"I'm really not sure what the fuss is about;
"Get back to me later—like maybe next year."
And so Edwin Meese galloped onward with pride,
Uncovering porn with each earth-shaking stride;
Whatever the outcome, it can't be denied
He's taken the whole U.S.A. for a ride.

MIRTHQUAKE DEPT.

When we want to measure the power of an earthquake, we use the Richter Scale, ranging from 1 for a mild tremor to 9 for a quake of total destruc-

THE MAD RICHTER SCA

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

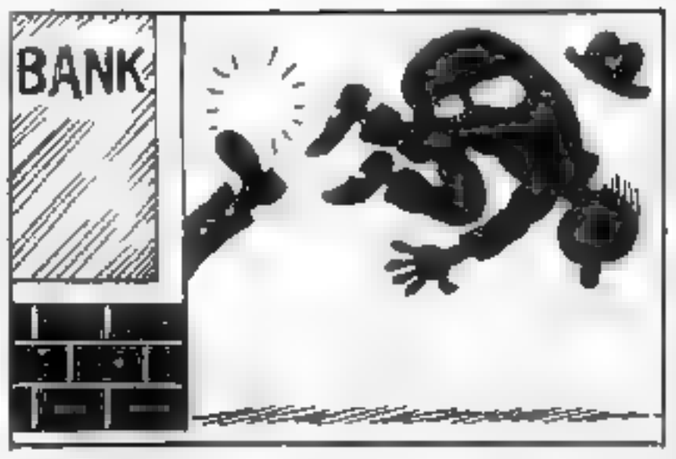
1

YOUR BODY

Except for a hangnail and some excess ear wax, your body functions adequately for someone of your nationality.

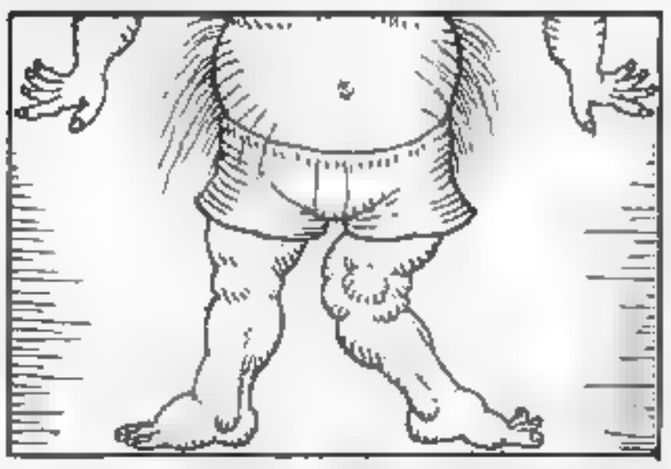
YOUR MONEY

You learn too late that your Daily Horoscope is an unreliable investment guide. The interest on your VISA Card exceeds your salary.



2

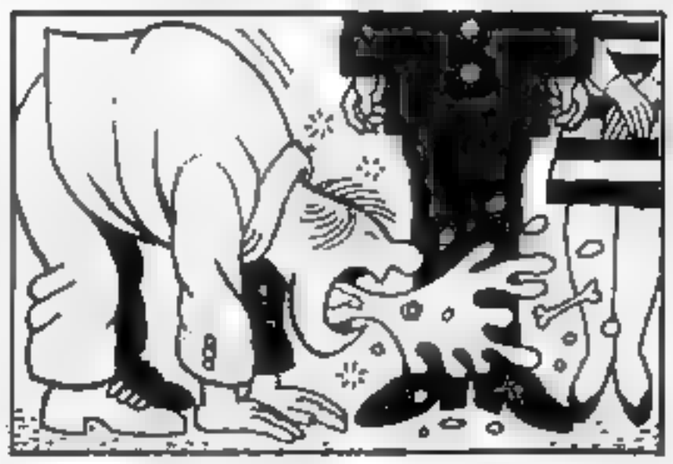
Because of a fungal disease, hair sprouts from your ribs. A shattered kneecap ends all dreams of playing professional lacrosse.



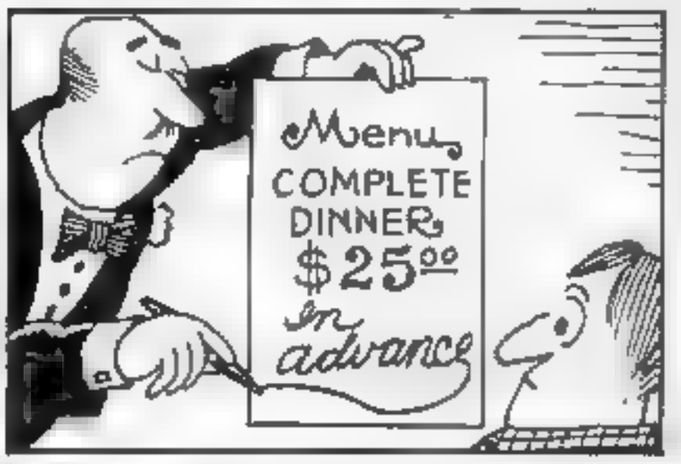
Your tax accountant begs off, saying he "doesn't want to get involved." There are no buyers for your bowling trophies.

3

With no warning, you throw up four times a day on mixed company. Your only comfortable position is crawling on all fours.

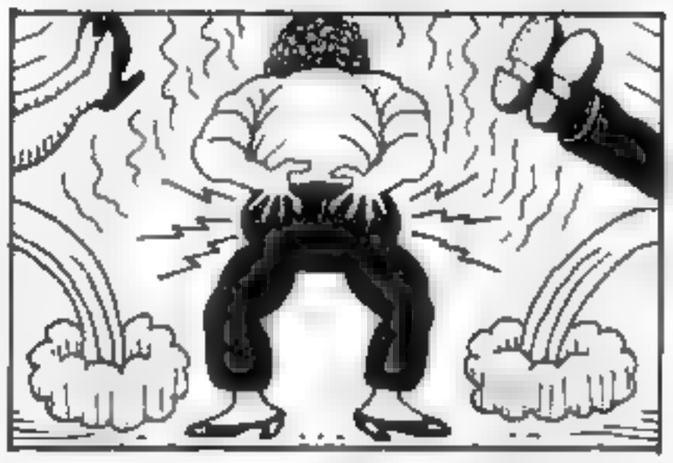


Restaurants require you to put down a cash deposit before ordering. The word "Deadbeat" is imprinted by your bank on your personal checks.

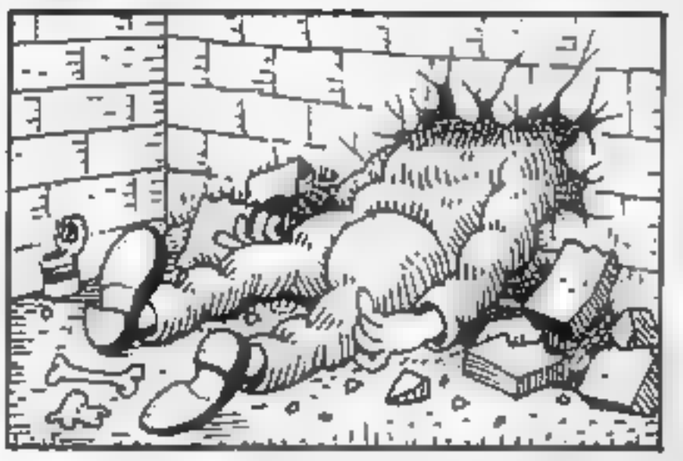


4

Back spasms rack your body, ruining your plans for Arbor Day. Having no sense of smell, you are unaware you are giving off a terrible odor.



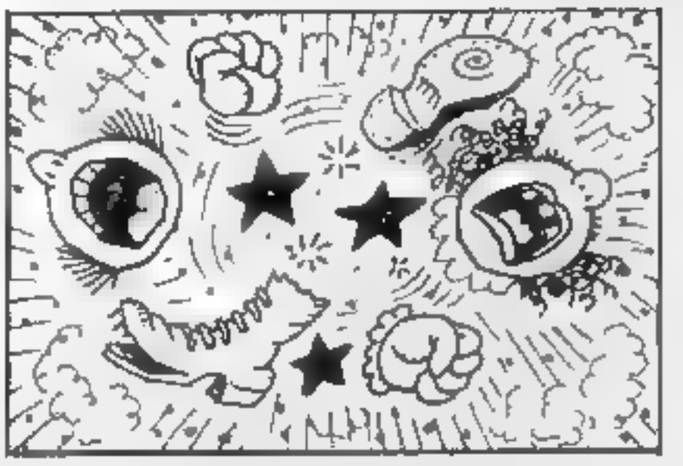
Bleeding in an alleyway, you learn that loansharks are not good listeners. Your scheme to mortgage your children is unsuccessful.



5

You are rejected by your life-support system for not "playing the game." Your vital organs give out one by one and later will be sold, though at a substantial discount.

A bus driver refuses your IOU. You wrestle a bag-lady for territorial garbage rights.



tion. Don't you wish there was a system that simple for indicating what shape our lives are in? There is now! A 1 to 5 grading system called...

LE FOR HUMAN BEINGS

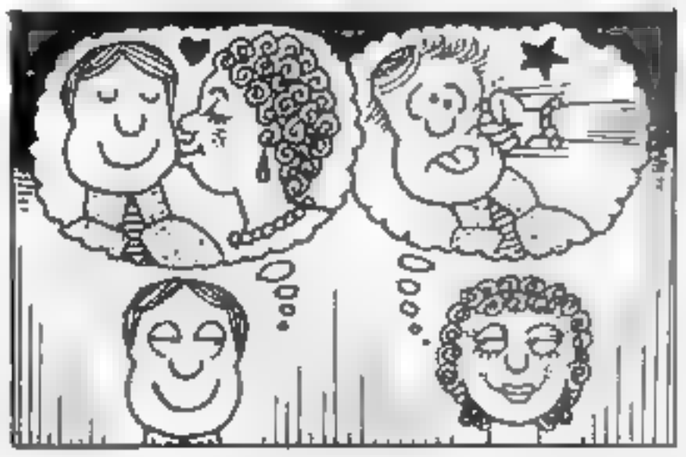
WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

YOUR PUBLIC IMAGE

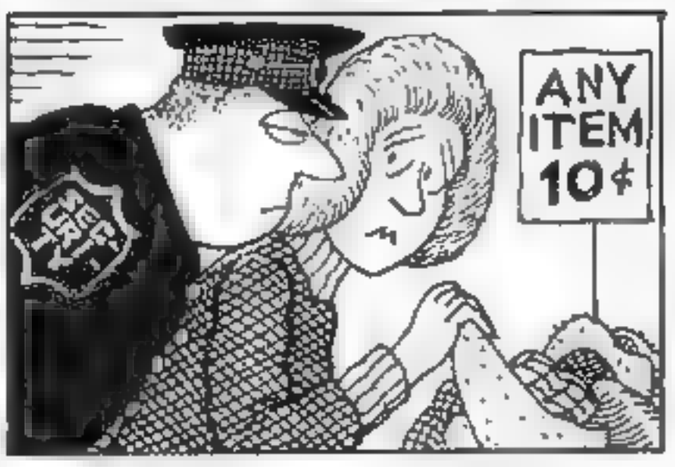
Although you are not totally liked and often rub people the wrong way, your essential dullness still shines through.

YOUR SEX APPEAL

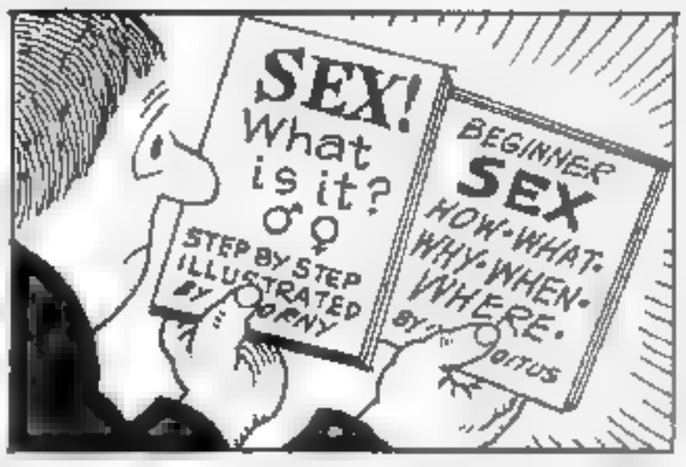
There is something about you no woman can resist, and one day you hope to find it.



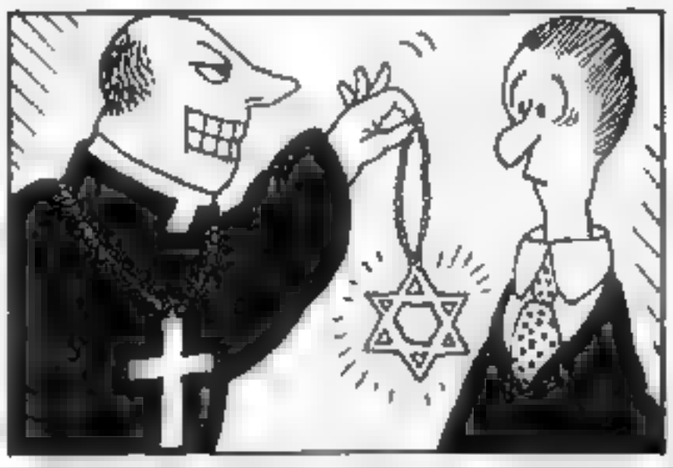
You are trailed by a security guard while shopping for washcloths at a local K-Mart. Your camper is turned away at an RV park.



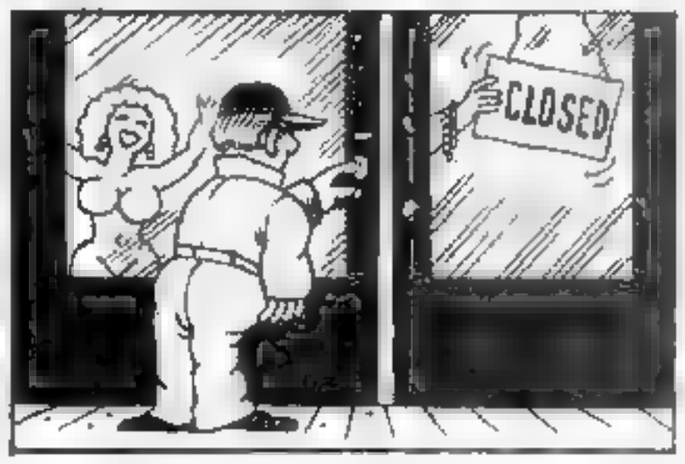
Two former girlfriends send you picture sex manuals on your birthday. Your dinner date takes along a pit bull as a chaperone.



No one knows who you are at a family reunion. Your minister requests that you change religions.

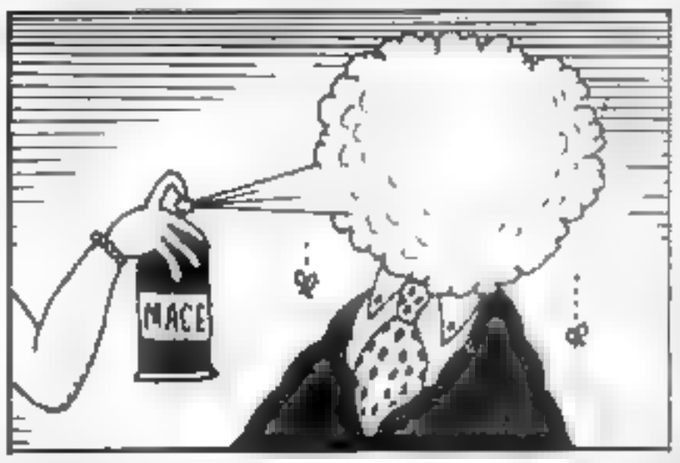


Dancers at a nude bar put on clothes when you enter. You see a sex therapist, who triples his fee after your first visit.

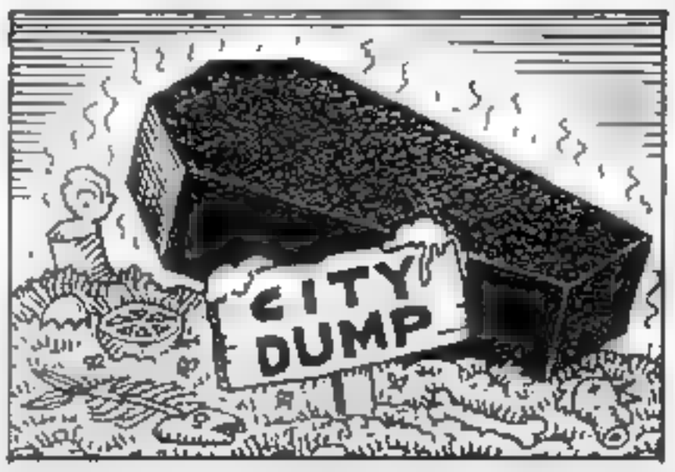


Large dogs use your leg as a hydrant. While taking your vacation, neighbors have your house towed away.

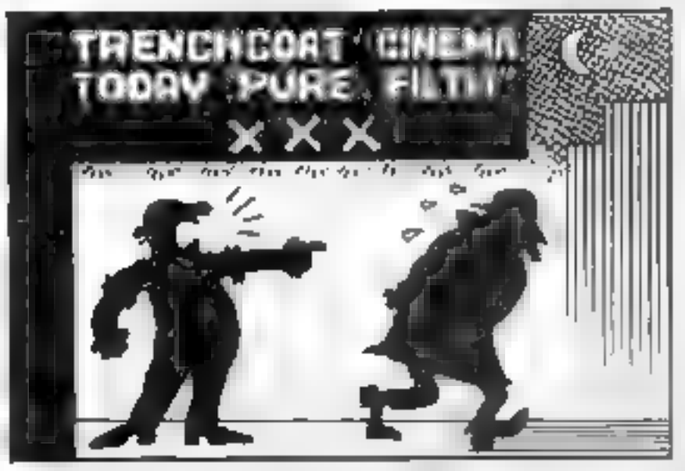
Alone with a date, you get your first sniff of Mace. A supermarket checker washes her hands after touching your groceries.



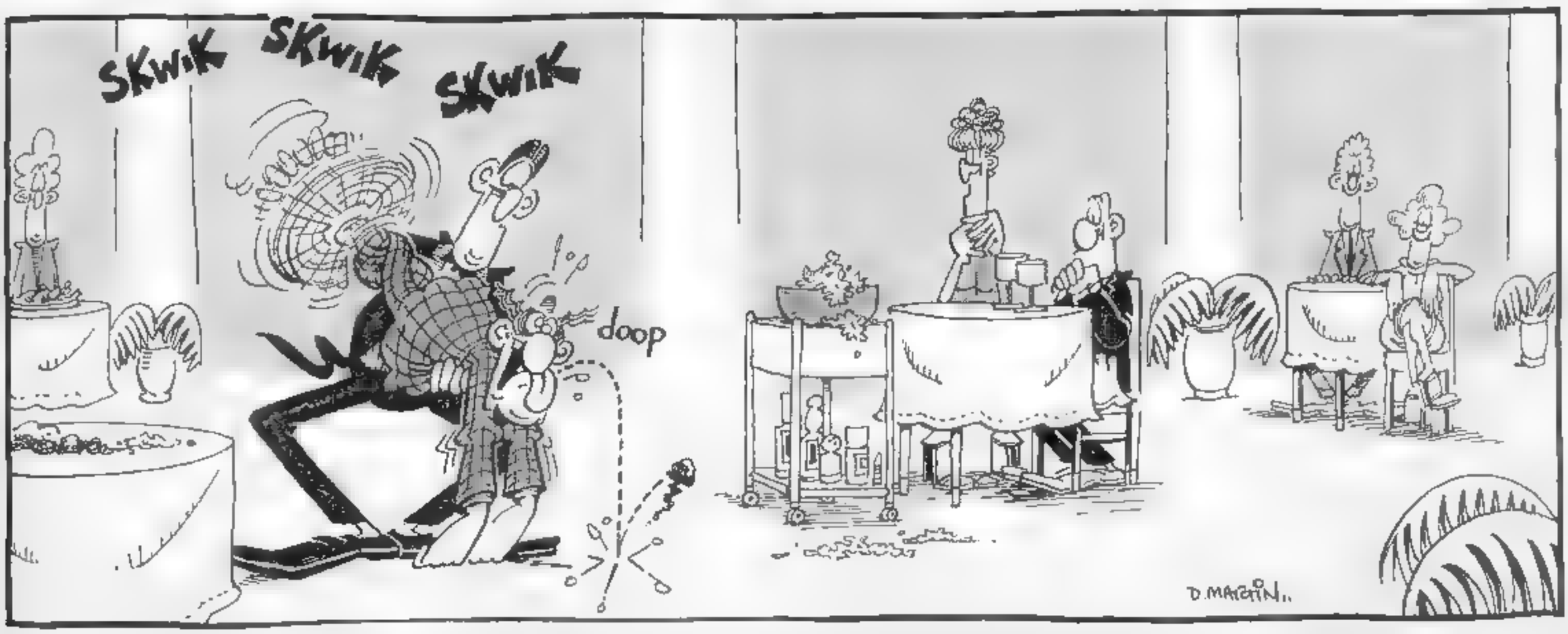
You collapse on a downtown street and someone calls for a sanitation truck. Because of "prior commitments," your family can't make your funeral.



The manager of an X-rated theatre says you're giving the place a bad name. You scout funerals for new widows.



ONE DELIGHTFUL JANUARY MORNING



ARTIST: DON MARTIN WRITER: DON EDWING

THE SECOND SLIME AROUND DEPT.

Picture this...Creatures so hideous they would suck every breath of life out of you! No, we're not talking about the Internal Revenue Service, we're talking about the stars of one of this year's hottest films! Those cretins from another planet who burst out of people's stomachs, drip acid, ooze slime, torture and never once pick up a dinner check! We're talking about the...

ALIENators

God, **no!** **Help!** I can't **stand** it! It's **awful**, this **oozing, slimy thing!**

Is she **dreaming** about those hideous **Alien creatures** again?

Actually, I think she's **complaining** about the **food** again!

Let me give her **something** to make her **sleep.**

She's **already** slept for **57 years!** I think we should let her **get up!** It's **time** to change the **linen** anyway!

So, you're here for a **physical** to see if you're **fit** for a tough mission or **not?**

No, to see if she's a **woman** or **not!**

Dudson, you have to watch your **diet** more carefully Your tests show you contain 100% **chicken fat!**

You **better** be an **Android** or you're in **big trouble!**

I hope this is a **fur ball** I'm about to **cough up** and not another **Alien!**

Got a Ripley Spaced Out 57 Years

Fifty-seven years in **space!** Who is she?

She's **Ripley, believe it or not!**

You **claim** Aliens were **invading** human bodies and spawning eggs **inside** them, so you had to **destroy** a **$200 million starship?**

It was the **only** way to **kill** them! They had **acid** for **blood!**

Yeah, well that's **nothin'!** Our **Insurance company** has a **rock** for a **heart!** They **refused** to **pay off** on "The Company's" claim for the starship **you** blew up!

We want **you** to go **back** to **DOA426.**

No! Never! I'll **never** go **back!**

What if I told you that **even with** your 57 years in space, you **still** need two million **Frequent Flyer miles** to qualify for a free trip to **Puerto Rico!**

Okay! **Okay!** I'll **go!** Dealing with "The Company" **rules** is **worse** than any stupid **Aliens!**

Come on, **Marines,** rise and **shine!** You've been **asleep** for **three** weeks! **Coffee's** ready!

Coffee is the **last** thing we want! The **BATHROOM** is what we **want!**

Me first! I have to **shave!**

No one told me there was an **android** aboard!

How did you **know** I am an **android?** Because I bled **white fluid** when I did that knife trick and cut myself?

That, and the fact that you're having pancakes **smothered** in **STP Oil Treatment!**

Okay, men, we're ready to **launch** our land rover and **explore DOA426!** Drop station at **ready! Sequencers activated!** Switching from GE **range** to **sterno can! Septic** tank plug **tightened! Fuzzy dice** on rearview mirror **in place! Saint Christopher** medal secured to **dashboard!**

Oh, stop making it sound so **technical** and just **hit** the button marked **"GO"!**

Look at this disgusting place! **Pus–filled** sores in these **living–membrane** walls! And that moldy–odored **slime** hanging from the ceiling! **Don't touch it!**

Whadda ya mean, don't touch it? I **thrive** on **hand–to–slime combat!** Can't we have **any fun** on this lousy **mission?!**

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Corporal Hex, the tunnel your platoon is in is right under the Ronson Fuel–Ignited Generator! If they fire their weapons, we'll all be blown clear into the next article!
Er, guys, listen up! The plan is EXACTLY the same as before—seek and destroy the Aliens, but, er don't fire your guns!
No guns?! What's that leave us with?
Barfing, running and sweating profusely are all OK!
We're doomed! We're going to die! And I only have three years, 11 months left to my four–year hitch!!! Oh... why did this have to happen to me now?!?
Sir, on the micro–locators! There's some movement!
TWILIGHT ZONE
END ZONE
THE ZONE RANGER
ICE CREAM ZONE
ZONE COLLINS
B-ZONE
TILT
SAFETY ZONE
NO PARKING ZONE
I WANT TO BE A ZONE
HOME SWEET ZONE
From the TV monitor I saw you guys were in trouble so I came crashing through the tunnel in this rescue tank! What's the casualty list?
Three dead, four injured!
Those Aliens are really vicious!!
What Aliens? That's the casualty list from your driving!
Are these the Aliens, Ripley?
Either that or we've discovered an Italian Restaurant with the galaxy's largest calamari! Of course they're Aliens!
Over there! Look! Help! Kill it! It's alive! Run! Run! Run for your lives!
That's a little girl, you idiot!
Yes, but she'll grow up to be a big girl like my mother unless we shoot her now!
LITTLE CHARLEY'S
LITTLE CHARLEY
LITTLE CHARLEY
Don't be afraid, little girl We only came to blow this planet to kingdom come and kill everyone of those ¢&*!*& Aliens! We're a friendly people here on a mission of peace.
Somebody give the kid a machine gun to use.
MAKE PIE NOT PEACE

WHAM

Ripley, we have **another** little problem. Our rescue vehicle from the mother-ship just **auto-landed** each of its 4,389 parts **separately.**

We're **doomed!** I'm **scared! HELP!**

Dudson, look at this little girl. She's been here with **no weapons** and **no training** and **she's** not afraid!

I know, but **she** has that **doll's head!** Kid, **sell** me that doll! I'll give you this **rocket launcher** for it! And take these **grenades...**

We found the **plans** to this **complex.** Now we have to find a way to keep the Aliens **out** of all of the **tunnels!**

How about a **toll booth? EXACT CHANGE ONLY!?!**

Or we could **erase** the tunnels from the **plans!** Then the Aliens won't have any to **use!**

It's a **shame** you two don't have any **brains** to **use!**

"BLUE PRINT - WORLDTRADE CENTER

DECOY DUCTS

DUCT

DONALD DUCTS

WILD DUCTS

DUCT TAPE

WHAT'S UP DUCT

DEEP DUCT

We need someone to **sneak** outside past the Aliens and use the **satellite dish** to call down another **spacecraft.** How about **you, Bellhop?**

No! No! Not Bellhop!

Do **you** want to go instead, **Burp?**

Me? Hell **no!** But if we send the **android** and it's **destroyed,** it'll **cost "The Company" a fortune** to **replace!** I say we send the **kid!**

Ripley, I think you should have something to **protect** yourself. This is the **Rambo-10 rifle,** with **grenades,** back up **lights, pocket fishermen** and optional red **headband.**

This should **protect** me against those **Aliens!**

I was thinking **more** of protecting yourself against **me!** I caught a glimpse of **you** in hyper sleep. For a woman of **57 years plus,** you sure looked **good** in those **gray panties** and **top!**

Aggh! Help, Hex! **Help!** Burp **released** this **Alien** so it would enter **my** body and he could **smuggle** it back to earth!

Why did you do it, **Burp?**

I had my **orders!** Big **corporations** like **"The Company"** have been smuggling **illegal aliens** for centuries! They're great **cheap labor!**

They're **here!! HELP!!**

Don't **worry**, Nuke! They won't get **you!** I'm going to **protect** you as if you were **my own daughter!** But you **must not point**, dear. It's **bad manners!** And **don't** use such a **loud** voice! And don't **slouch!** Stand up **straight** or you'll go to bed without your **dessert pill** tonight!

God, Nuke would've been **better off** with one of the **Aliens** as her **mother!**

Through **this** way, Ripley! It's a **shortcut!**

Look, it's the **Mother Alien** giving birth! Look at all the **sticky goo** and **yucky webs! Yecch!** How **disgusting!** That **clinches** it, Nuke, I'm **adopting** you! I **NEVER** want to go through the experience of **childbirth!**

Emergency...all personnel! This place will **blow-up** in six minutes! Evacuate at once, but please **do not steal** any **stationery supplies** on your way **out!**

I **rescued** Nuke, Bellhop, but where's the [redacted] **craft?**

I couldn't align the **ship** with the **satellite dish** because "The Company" **scrambles** their **signal** like **HBO** does! So I called a **cab** instead!

You better **get in,** lady! The fare's already **$2 million!**

TAXI

Bellhop, you've been so **good** through this whole **scary** mission, and now you go to **pieces?!**

It's the **Alien!** It rode back with us! It's **ripping** Bellhop **apart!**

I'll call a **doctor!**

Forget a **doctor!** Get a good **auto-mechanic!**

ZAP

Don't worry, Nuke! If it's **one** thing I know, it's how to use **sophisticated machinery!**

Yo, Alien. C'mon! **Go for it! Make my day! You're the disease and I'm the cure! AGGHHHH!!!!!!**

ELECTROLUX

WHRRRRRRR

ON OFF

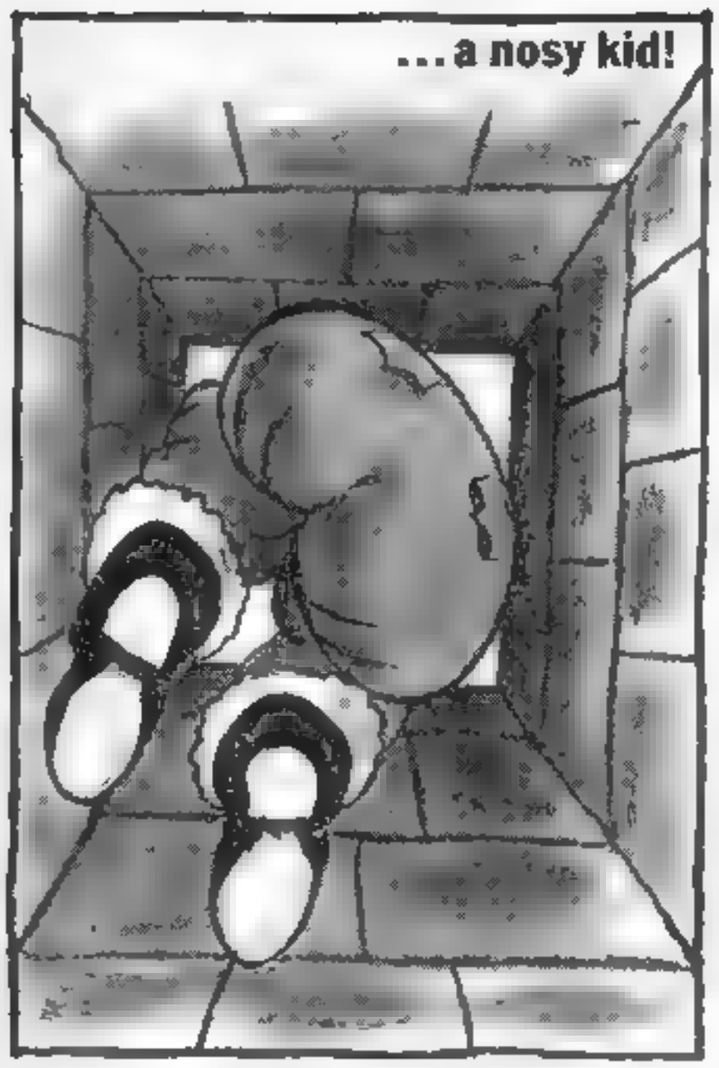
Well, I guess we proved that **man** is smarter than any old **Aliens!**

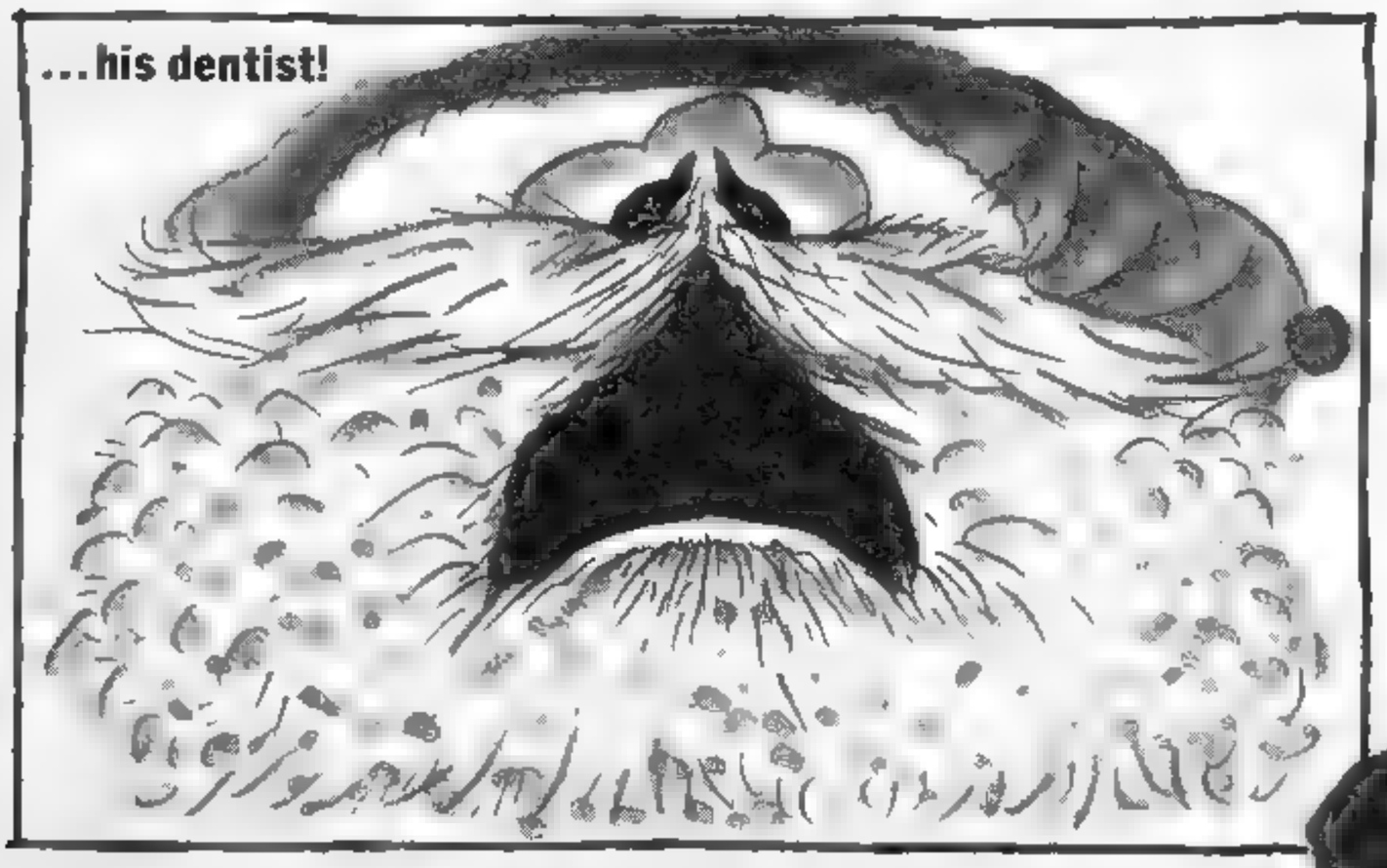
Don't stop there! We **also** proved that **woman** is **smarter** . and **tougher** than **man!**

I'll say! Boy, I wish I was **half** the man **Ripley** is. Hey wait! I **Am!**

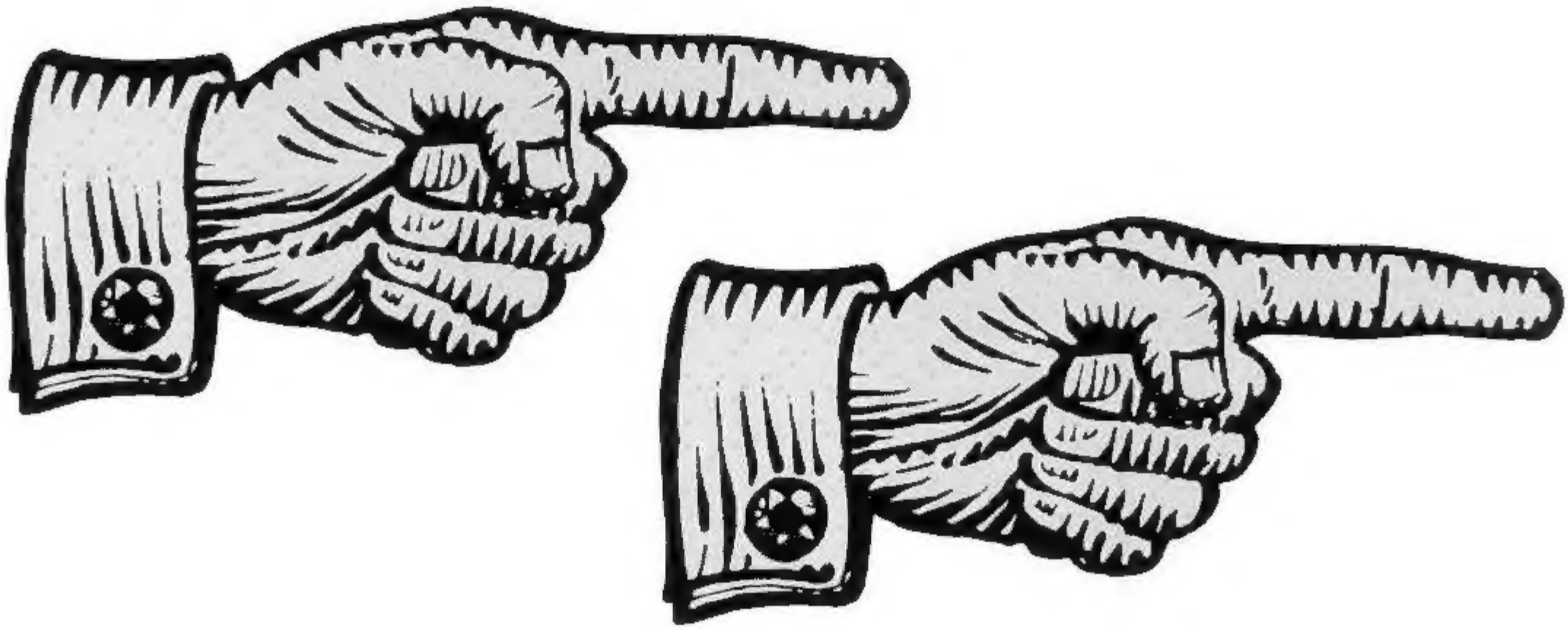
...AND TO ALL A GOOD SIGHT DEPT.

SANTA CLAUS AS SEEN BY...



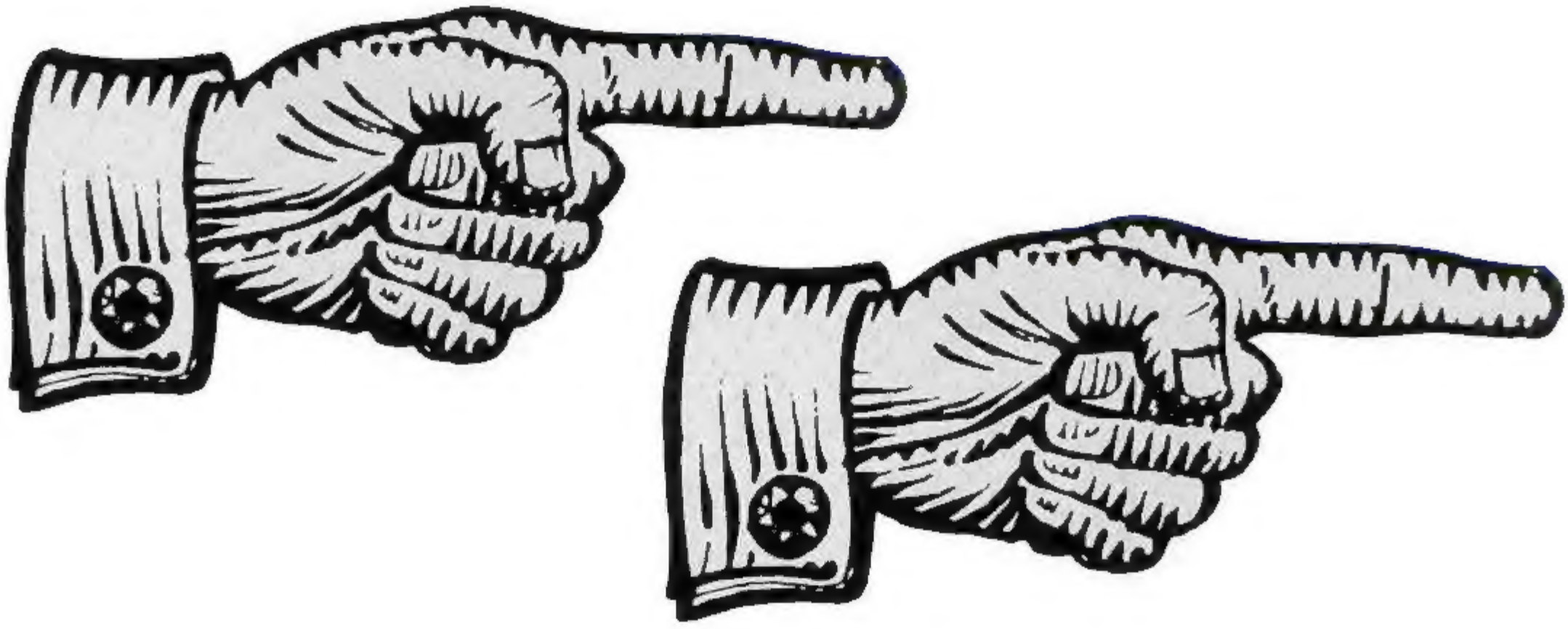


ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT DO EXPERTS AGREE MAKES STUDENTS CONFUSED AND OUT OF TOUCH WITH REALITY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Parents, teachers and law officials agree on the one thing that causes students's problems. To find out what it is, fold in page as shown on the right.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A► FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◄B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

SCHOOL EVALUATION SEMINAR

PROBLEM AREAS!

GUILTY VANDALS- NOT PUNISHED!

SEX ED- PATHETIC!!

CLASS ATTENDANCE AWFUL!

HOMEWORK- COUNTERPRODUCTIVE!

PTA- DEADLY!

RAMPANT DRUG SELLING

RACE REL AT- -TENS

Y SPORTS!

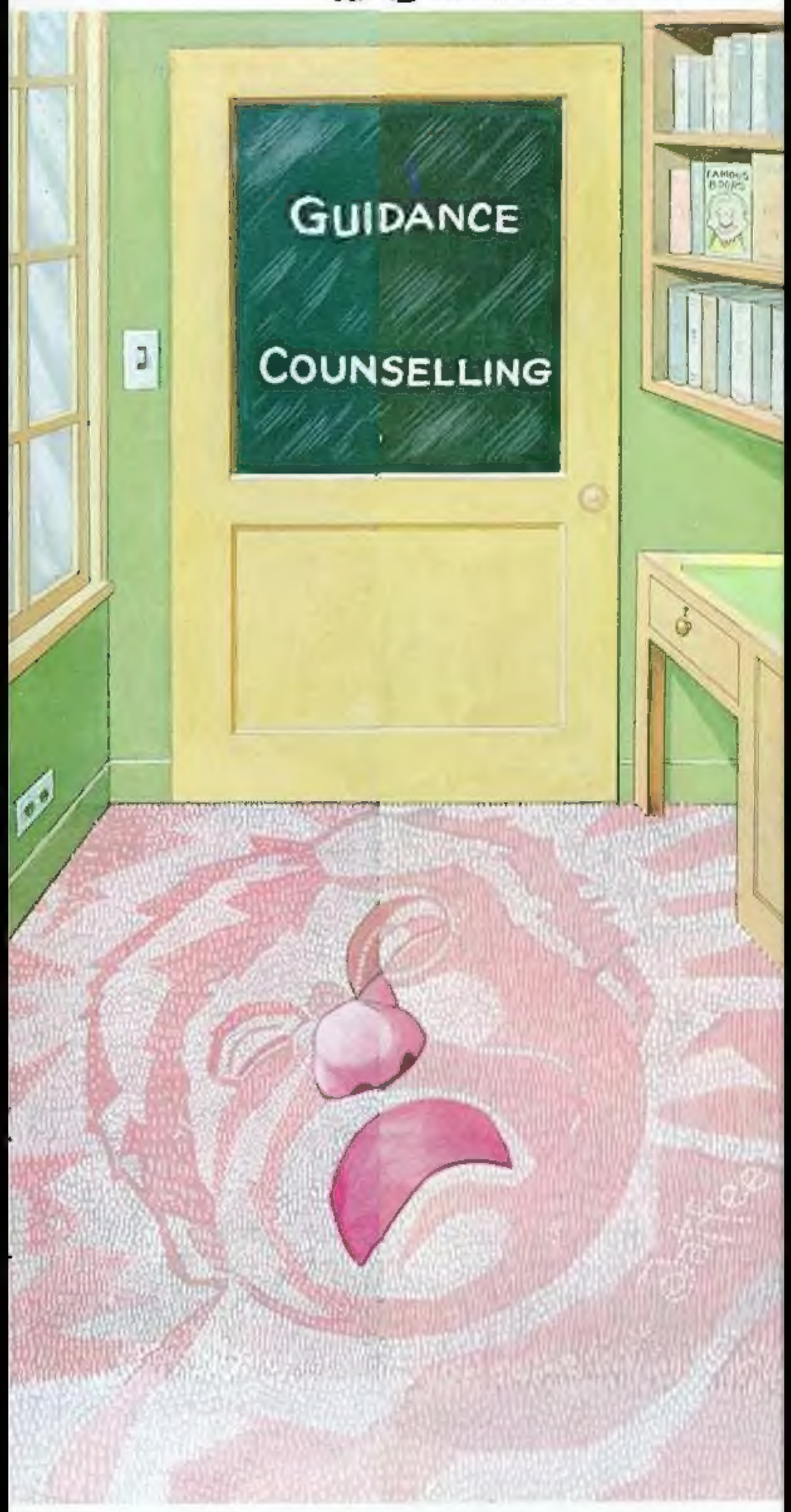
WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

A► ◄B

WHAT DO EXPERTS AGREE MAKES STUDENTS CONFUSED AND OUT OF TOUCH WITH REALITY?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

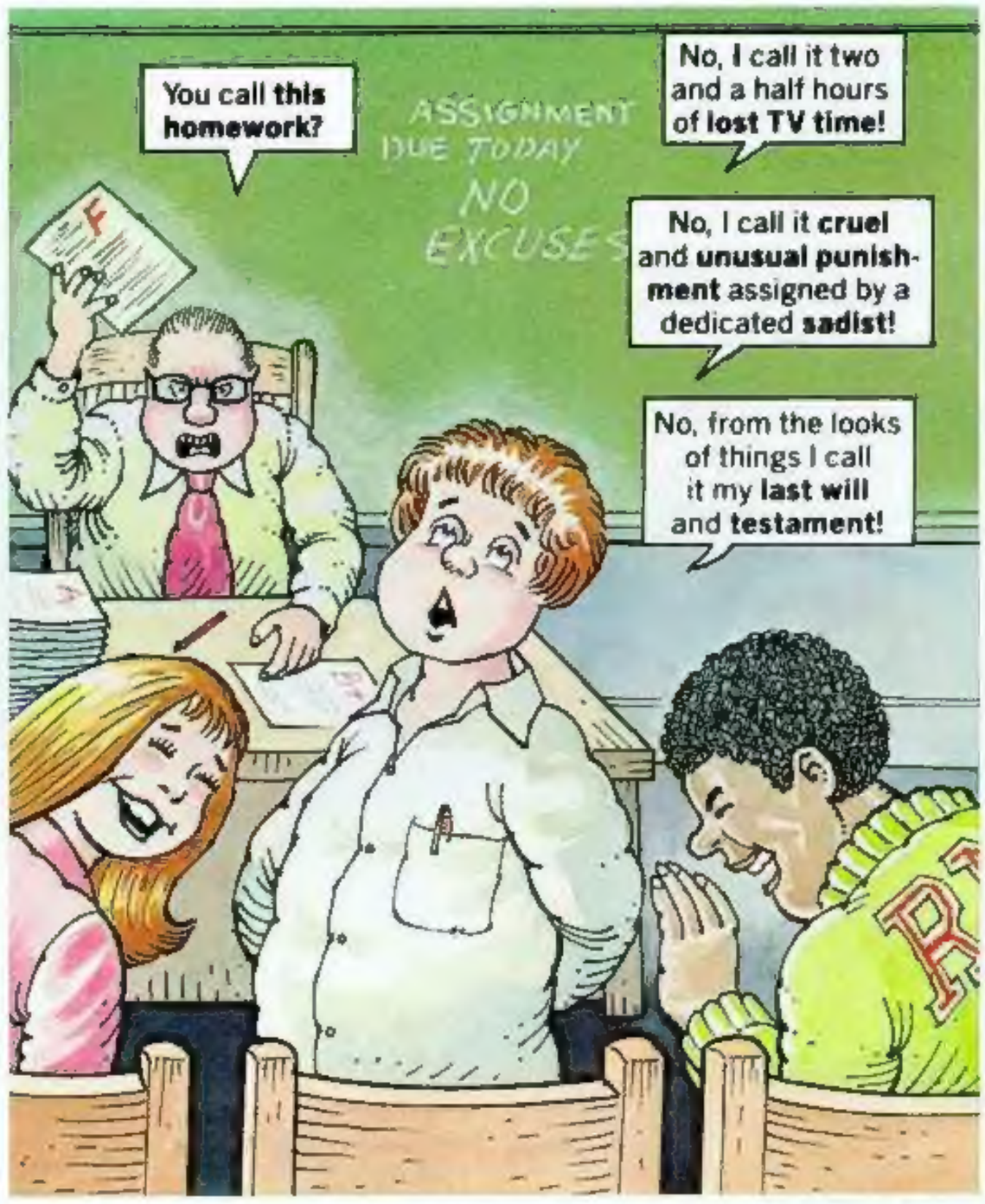
A►◄B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



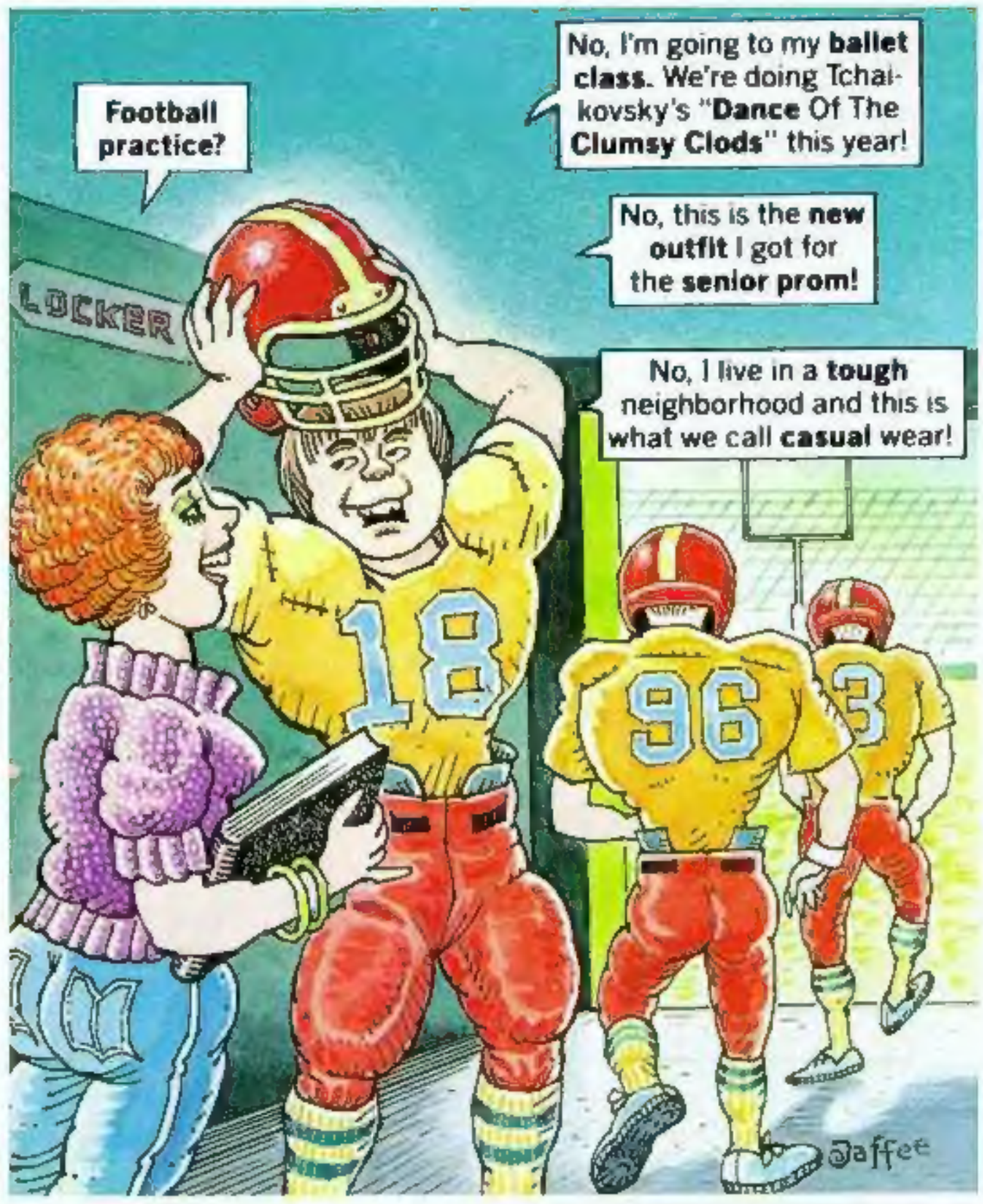
A►◄B

SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS AT RICHARD M. NIXON HIGH

Are you **smoking?**
No, the **cigarette** is smoking. **I'm** keeping the fire from **spreading!**
No, I had **hot peppers** for **lunch** and this is what happens when I **belch!**
No, **someone** set my **chalk** on fire!


You call **this homework?**
ASSIGNMENT DUE TODAY NO EXCUSES
F
No, I call it two and a half hours of **lost TV time!**
No, I call it **cruel** and **unusual punishment** assigned by a dedicated **sadist!**
No, from the looks of things I call it my **last will** and **testament!**

Do you have to **leave** the **room?**
No, I can **wait** and then we'll all **float out** of here **together!**
No, but in five seconds **you will!**
No, I'm doing a new dance called "The **Bursting Bladder Bounce**"!


Football practice?
No, I'm going to my **ballet class.** We're doing Tchaikovsky's "**Dance** Of The **Clumsy Clods**" this year!
No, this is the **new outfit** I got for the **senior prom!**
No, I live in a **tough** neighborhood and this is what we call **casual** wear!
LOCKER
18
96
Jaffee

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE